Tsuyokute New Saga – Volume 2 – CH001 : Summoning (Real Chapter)

By Tensaiz

April 2, 2015

Okay, sorry guys for the last chapter. This one really wasn't finished editing yet, so think of the last chapter as a preview.
And of course, the previous anouncement about the new name was an april fools joke.
Also, we mostly did this because it was hella fun coordinating this with Gravitytranslations, Tototranslations, Ectranslations, and Voidtranslations.
Also, as an apology for the last chapter, Honor said he'll try to finish 5-8 chapters before sunday ._. (Expect 5 :V)
I'm not sure if I can proofread them all at that time, because I've got one of the most important exam weeks coming up. (7th – 15th of April)
But we should be able to finish most chapters before that starts.
Oh, and this chapter wasn't fully edited yet, because there were some problems with the permission system, so Ishman couldn't take a look at it yet, but it's kind of evil to leave the 'preview' up too long without the real chapter.
~Enjoy~
-Tensaiz

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The capital of the kingdom of Jirgs, Marado.

This city, with close to two hundred thousand residents, is known to not only the surrounding countries, but also through the whole continent. It is big city full of lively people crowding it.

However, the usual liveliness has, as expected, a shadow cast over them for some time now.

"That really did influence them, my impression of him was that he was just some old ordinary man, if he didn't wear a crown on his head."

The one, who was looking at the street from a window, was the complaining Seran.

Ten days have passed since the award ceremony, in other words, since King Remnas passed away. Kail and his party were staying at a famous inn within Marado.

Two days after the king died, a great state funeral was held, and the whole capital was mourning.

People didn't believe in him, like the Holy King of the Holy Country of Shura, neither did he have the charisma of the emperor of the Gargan Empire, however, it seems that King Remnas, who was called mediocre, was still adored by his citizens.

Even the theaters, which were focused on plays where people were usually showing off, was different today, there were only bards singing songs painfully about the dead king.

"Because he was a king who didn't make any big blunders… for the citizens that was enough."

The one who answered, was Kail, who was looking at a brochure while laying on his bed.

From Kail's perspective that was more than enough for a king like that, he smiled wryly inside.

Because of the king's sudden death, great confusion was caused to the kingdom of Jirgs.

Then again, because it was so sudden after the previous incident of the magic beast attack on princess Mirena and prince Kalnas, there were various rumors that it was a conspiracy, planned by the ones who oppose royalty, and it began to flow in a weird direction, when they started saying things like that the Demon race was pulling all the strings.

But it never escalated beyond being just rumors, but the silence was only for now, for Marado, the Kingdom of Jirgs itself was turning towards a time of strain.

"However, it's that… I hate to say it this way, but he could've thought a little bit about our situation. Of all the things, he just had to go and die the night after our award ceremony, because of that, our shadow became thin."

Seran said complainingly.

Kail and his party saved the princess's life and as a reward for that achievement, they received a medal of honor.

Normally the citizens would love such a topic and it would've became a hot topic among them, but now, in front of the king's death, the topic immediately died down.

Kail's objective is to become a hero, so Seran began to lament on how this was bad luck, just when he just started to raise his popularity.

"……. Think about it this way, if he died before our award ceremony, it would probably get postponed, it may have even gotten cancelled. He waited, if you think about it like that, we should be grateful."

Kail said, while not embarrassing himself.

"Oh, I see, if you say it like that it really is so."

"And it will still be properly recorded, after a while, let's just hire a minstrel."

A minstrel goes around, telling his own stories or singing his own songs, but if you hire a minstrel, he will compose a song on command and spread it around.

It was just straight up advertisement, but it wasn't all that rare, since they would spread songs about a certain noble's gladiator, or the story about some adventurer's successful adventure.

Of course, it gets dramatized a lot in order to attract public.

"I see…… Then why don't we just go all out by hiring a troupe, and have them perform a flashy show?"

Seran said it as a joke, but Kail began to think with a serious expression, while picking up a brochure.

"That is also possible……. be that as it may, we still lack episodes. I can just think of it as something for in the future."

"You're really thinking about a lot of things…….. Ah, give me the cool looking role."

"Let's consider it positively."

No matter how you think about it, you're just a comedy act, is what I couldn't say straight to his face.

"And, what are we going to do from now on?"

“That’s right, I’m thinking it’s best if we leave the Jirgs country.”

“Hmm, then to which country are we going to go to?”

“…… That’s the problem.”

Kail glances at the closed book, and sighs.

Inside of that book is written what will happen in the future.

That means that it had already been decided to which country they would travel to from the Jirgs kingdom.

The ‘great advance’ of the demon race, which will cause the human race to be driven to the brink of destruction, is going to happen in about three years from now.

Kail’s objective is to counter the ‘Great Advance’ by assembling those with great influence and strength, thus creating a powerful force in order to stop it.

It can be said that they already have a foothold in Jirgs, he had made connections with this country’s core, so it’s alright for now.
It is also possible to just stay in Jirgs and continue to gain further achievements here, but that would mean that he could become only Jirgs hero, so he had to go to a different place.

But the problem was the destination.

Having memories from the future, Kail knows to a certain extent what will happen in the future, but there’s no way that an event as useful as princess Mirena’s would happen.

If possible, he wants to create a connection with people who have authority or influence, but for Kail and his party, there are no events like that, which would help them gain fame for a while.

Since there isn’t another choice, we’ll just have to go to a big country and eliminate some bandits or magic beasts, when he was thinking something like that, a cheerful voice accompanied the opening door.

“I’m back~.”

Liza, Urza and Sildonia, who went shopping, came back.

“Welcome back, how was the situation outside?”

“Yeah, as expected, they are really down…… the state funeral just happened, so things are beginning to get lively again, is kind of how it is I guess?”

Lize, who was ordening the groceries, answered like that.

Homemade preserved food is tastier than bought preserved food, is what seems to be the case.

“There aren’t many stalls, so it is boring. If only there were some more different kinds we could’ve gotten.”

Boiled potatoes and skewered meat and a bite sized bread, Sildonia said, while holding many items from all kinds of stalls.

“You really eat a lot like always.”

“It’s because myself hasn’t eaten in a thousand years, no matter how much Myself eats, it still wouldn’t be enough.”

She, who is a magic being, would be able to continue without eating anything for another one or two thousand years, but Kail didn't dare to retort on that point.

"Also, there was a message from the front, the preparations will be finished by tomorrow, and it seems to be possible to stock up."

Urza reported.

It doesn't seem like she had bought anything special.

Since staying in Marado on the tenth, they had already bought everything they needed to buy, it can be said that they were lucky to have an acquaintance.

"I see, they were faster than I thought…. guess we'll move out after receiving it."

The reason why Kail and the others had stayed at Marado for so long, was mainly because they needed to get their equipment repaired, and Seran's wounds needed to be healed, furthermore, Kail's dragon leather armor is special, so it took even more time because of that.

They also had to replenish consumables such as magic stones and magic potions, especially since Kail and his party used the highest grade only, their stay in Marado ended up taking some time.

Of course, Kail wasn't just playing around in that time, he was training in the sword and magic, or gathering information about other countries with woman.

It was pretty convenient that Marado was such a big city, since that made it easier to collect information.

"It's alright that we're going to move out, but where do you intend to go?"

"I still haven't decided, I would've liked if there was an event somewhere……."

When he was about to ask Urza, who was used to travelling, the door was knocked upon, and opened without waiting for an answer.

"I'm coming in."

The one who came in together with that answer, was a woman donning a silver white plate armor that had a dragon's crest on it, which meant that she was an Imperial knight. it was princess Mirena's close aid, and the leader of the second Imperial platoon of the Imperial knights, Kiruren.

"It seems like everyone is gathered, how convenient. Mirena-sama wants to see all of you, so please accompany me to the palace.

With a detached feeling Kiruren had started talking to Kail and his party.

"Eh? Well that is…… are you not busy at the moment?"

Kail was the one who didn't really want to go along.

Kail and the others didn't want to meet with the princess because of emotional reasons, of course, there is no way they can talk about that with anyone.

Certainly, it is as you say, but as informal as this may sound, I would like it if you thought of this as an Imperial decree. Furthermore, I find that you should think that you're being highly evaluated, because I'm the one who was sent over to greet you all."

Polite, but it was said in a way that wouldn't allow refusal.

I said that it was convenient, because she probably had someone watching us- she exactly when we were all together.

"Ehm, just what kind of thing may it be? We were all thinking of leaving Marado tomorrow.

"I have not heard what kind of thing it may be. It won't that that long….. is what I think, probably. I have a carriage waiting at the front, so after the preparations are done, please head towards the palace.

With a force that didn't even let them say anything in return, Kail, who thought that it would've been good if they had left a day earlier, agreed while thinking that.

The current citizens from Jirgs were in a steep mood, because of the sudden death of their king, but they were also expectant of the upcoming of their new ruler.

The next queen would be the one called 'the treasure of Jirgs', hence Princess Mirena had obtained overwhelming support of the citizens.

Just, it seems that princess Mirena stayed a princess with political affairs as the reason, there are rumors that the next ruler would become a queen soon.

Because of that, the throne became vacant for now.

In a country with a monarchy, it would be a problem if the throne became vacant for too long, but because they know who the next queen is, and that she will take the position as queen soon, there wasn't big confusion.

Princess Mirena would probably want a better prepared coronation than a sudden one like this.

That Princess Mirena, had called Kail and the others over.

After arriving at the palace they separated from Kiruren, and arrived at the royal drawing room in the area where the royal family lives.

Kail and his party, who looked like normal citizens, now received hospitality at the level where it can be called rude.

However, even after waiting for a while, they still didn't see a sign of princess Mirena. The chamberlain, who was in charge of receiving guests, kept repeating sorrily 'please wait just a little longer'.

A little while after that, princess Mirena had finally appeared, with Kiruren at her side.

"Everyone, I deeply apologize for letting you wait, even after I was the one who called you all over."

The upcoming queen said that, while lowering her head.

It had already been the tenth time that Kail and the others had met princess Mirena, but her beauty has never changed.

The light that attracts others, she was a female who had been born with something that was very important for a ruler.

But Kail thought that only a cloud hiding that light could be seen.

"Mirena-sama, please do not lower your head to people such as ourselves."

Kail said, lowering his head, while looking like he was panicking.

— while trying not to make eye contact.

“No, I think of all of you as good friends, so think of it as an apology for making such good friends wait…… if possible, I would’ve liked to take our time talking with each other, I apologize, but I will immediately tell you why I have called you over.”

Mirena gestured for Kail and the others to seat themselves, it seemed like she really didn’t call them over for something simple.

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“I will tell this up front, but this is a request for you all, which can be seen as a mission. Please decide after listening to everything, it will be alright even if you were to refuse afterwards, so do not worry.”

“Yes……. I understand.”

No, but it’ll be hard to refuse after hearing it, Kail thought about the words he didn’t voice.

“…… This is something concerning my marriage.”

That is how princess Mirena began to tell her story.

AUTHOR’S NOTES:
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Volume 2 start.

It took longer than I thought to draw up the summary of volume two.

If possible it would be good if I could post a little earlier next time.

Tsuyokute New Saga – Volume 2 – CH002 : Request

By Tensaiz

April 6, 2015

Welp, Honor was busy in real life, so not a bunch of chapters… at least we've got one for you :V
Also, tomorrow my second to last exam week will start, which will be pretty important, so probably no chapters this week. I'll have to focus on studying for once…
Anyways, enough ranting, enjoy the chapter~
-Tensaiz

_____

"Marriage….. you say?"

"Yes, I only found out about it myself the other day, and it seems as if I have a marriage partner."

Princess Mirena would become sixteen years old that year, it wasn't weird if there were discussions about marriage.

But, royal marriage is a matter of diplomacy. Even more so, if the one getting married is the next Queen. The upcoming King will greatly affect the whole country itself.

Whether to choose a King Consort from within the country, or marry someone from outside the country, that by itself is already a subject of great discussion, and when decided, it would become a big rumor.

But she is saying that they have already made the decision.

"Errr……. is it alright for us to hear who the marriage partner is?"

"Yes, it is His Highness the Third Prince of the Gargan empire, Maiza Rengu Gargan."
TL note: Romanji: Maizā Rengu Garugan

"Gargan empire!?"

Not only Kail, but also Seran and the others became surprised, hearing who the marriage partner was.

The current Gargan empire, is the country that boasts of having humanity's greatest power. They were busy spreading their borders, and truth to be told, the Gargan Empire and the Jirgs Kingdom had a clear hostility between them.

A 'young' empire, that aims to progress as quick as possible, and the Kingdom of Jirgs, with its old traditions and principles, two years ago, both countries aimed for a land between their countries, and they almost began a war over it.

Located there was a city-state called Karan.

"The story dates back to the territorial dispute over Karan from two years ago."

Princess Mirena began to explain.

Karan was an independent city-state located to the south of the mountains of the Jirgs kingdom.

It was a commercial city controlled by dwarfs. From the mines of Karan, high quality metal was produced, also, it's the only place on the continent that knows how to process the Magic Metal Mithril.

A lot of people were aiming on this place, because even if the city was small, both its economical and military strength were on a big scale. Karan, which was located within the mountains, was hard to attack with a large army, but easy to protect, it can also be called a citadel with its defensive strength, since they were able to protect their independence for a long time.

However, two years ago, Karan became adjacent to the Gargan Empire, who was expanding its borders.The Empire began to have them capitulate, as if it was a natural thing to do, Karan in turn, rejected their approach.

At first, the empire tried to negotiate and find a concession, but the negotiations broke off and thus an aggressive war was about to begin.

Karan had a difficult to attack environment, and had skilled dwarven fighters and mercenaries ready, because they knew that the empire would come to expand its roots here one day.

However, the empire had its powerful knights platoons and powerful magic weapons, furthermore, they sent great mages (Archmages) over to attack, thus, they experienced aerial attacks for the first time, and Karan was overwhelmed by attacks that were stronger than they ever expected.

Having been completely wrong, Karan, who was about to get occupied, turned to Jirgs: in order to request their help. In return, they would become a vassal city-state of Jirgs.

If they had agreed to capitulate to the empire without resistance, then they would be squeezed for all they were worth and had to obey them.

Even if they did surrender to the empire, they wouldn't be able to live as freely as they had been, so they decided to ask their neighbor Jirgs, with whom they were trading, for help.

Even if they became a vassal city-state, it wouldn't be much different, and they would be independent like before. Jirgs also didn't want the Gargan empire to totally control Karan, since it would be as if they were holding a knife under their throat, that's why they agreed to Karan's request.

Because of Karan, the Gargan empire and the Jirgs kingdom had gone into a cold war-like state.

Although the Gargan empire boasts about its strength as the most powerful country of the human race, the Jirgs kingdom was also a powerful country in the continent. If they were to attack from the front, then there would be the possibility that the surrounding countries would throw themselves into the mix.

Because an all out war would have been unavoidable, the Gargan empire retreated.

The empire signed a nonaggression pact with Karan, furthermore, The Empire had to pay up for trying to start a war. It was totally their loss.

"However, at that time, in a secret agreement, they had decided on His Highness Maiza's and mine, engagement."

This is something King Remnas had only told a select few, but he did not tell princess Mirena herself about it.

As if there wasn't any need to mention it.

Hearing that, Kail whispered in his heart, 'so its like that'.

In relation to Karan, it looks like the empire had conceded, but in return they had to accept a King Consort of the Gargan Empire royal bloodline.

Because of this, the Gargan Empire would be able to influence the Jirgs kingdom from within, or maybe they wanted the royal family's bloodline to be mixed with theirs, so that invading it later would make it easier.

It isn't fair like this, even if they had made the city-like state of Karan their vassal, it was clearly Jirgs that had conceded.

However, what if Princess Mirena were to die before the engagement got announced? Of course, the agreement would be cancelled.

Of course, the Empire would go to the next in line, Prince Kalnas, but since they don't have a princess prepared, it would take some time.

And above all, Prince Kalnas already had a fiance, so even if they cancelled it and the marriage went well, King Remnas would've probably thought up some excuses to prolong it.

(He was thinking some pretty indecent things, to think he would make use of the Princess's death) — I wonder if that is what it takes to be the King of a single country.

"So I'm thinking about officially refusing this proposal for engagement. Because it's planned for a messenger of the empire to come in a few days……."

"Are you refusing? If that happens, what will become of Karan?"

"Of course, Karan will still be a vassal city-like state of Jirgs. On the surface, the marriage hasn't even been planned, because there have been no official documents exchanged about the engagement. The situation has also changed, so there will be no problem in cancelling it whatsoever."

In other words, it was all decided by the late king, pushing the blame on him and playing dumb is what she means.

Of course, the Empire wouldn't agree to that.

"Because we want to inform Karan about this decision, I want all of you to go there as messengers."

Princess Mirena's request was for us to deliver the letter she had prepared.

"I have something I wish to ask…….. Why is it that it has to be us?"

Kail asked the obvious question.

If it's a messenger, then anyone would be good, furthermore so, if it's just for delivering a letter.

"First of all, currently Jirgs is in a state of confusion. And there are only a few that I personally trust."

In other words, a lack of personnel, says Princess Mirena.

Probably because the inheritance of the throne, which would take place in a few years, got pushed forward, furthermore, they were in a situation where they hadn't prepared yet.

The matter concerning Karan is also important, but this was still even more important, because the country's stability hadn't recovered and because they hadn't gotten complete control yet. They were lacking personnel because of that.

"And what we should be on guard for, is the Gargan Empire's attitude."

If their plan to directly grasp the country of Jirgs from the center had completely failed, then they will certainly use their next plan, is what Princess Mirena thinks.

“At present, the possibility for Jirgs to interfere directly, is low. Also the Empire has written a non-aggression pact with Jirgs for now, so they probably won’t attack directly….. However, they will certainly interfere with brute force.”

It probably implies that there is the possibility that someone may die.

“Also, I myself think that the possibility for that to happen is low….. but about the thing that happened a while ago, there are those that think that the Empire may have had something to do with it.”

What she meant was the assassination attempt on princess Mirena’s life last time.

“Hmm? But they know that the Empire wants to increase its power through the marriage right? If it’s like that, doesn’t it contradict each other…….”

Wouldn’t the assassination ruin it all, is the question Lize asked, but princess Mirena shook her head, and began to explain that the empire wasn’t monolithic.

“Even if both have the same objective of expanding their power, those that want to expand their power through war, see something like marriage for power as a nuisance. If they saw some evidence that the empire was involved with my assassination, then Jirgs would accuse the Empire, and they would say: ‘You’re just framing us for no reason, it’s an accusation which can be called an insult’, then, in reverse, they can use it as an pretext to start a war.”

“What a messed up story……”

Urza said in an exhausted voice.

“Yes, of course I don’t expect them to act in a shameful way, but if the time calls for it, we will have to brace ourselves.”

Princess Mirena lightly sighed.

Kail and his party can be said to be perfect, if you think about who is strong enough for it and can be trusted.

If the empire really did interfere, the chance that they’ll attempt assassination is high, so they need someone that can fend for themselves.

“If you were to decide to accept the request, please be prepared to leave tomorrow, I apologize for it, but please try to have made up your decision tomorrow morning.”

I have prepared a room, so please stay here, saying that, princess Mirena goes out of the room and the maids hurry after her.

That night, Kail was rolling about in his bed in the prepared guest room while thinking.

After that, they talked it over with each other, but they didn’t have any reason to refuse, nor did they have any reason to accept, so they decided to let the leader Kail decide, that was the conclusion they came up with.

“Even so……. there is no way I can’t accept it.”

In the first place, there isn’t much of a choice to refuse a direct request from Princess Mirena.

She said they were free to refuse, but even if it isn’t Princess Mirena herself, those around her will think that they betrayed the princess’s trust.

Jirgs as a whole, is one of the important powers that is needed in order to go against the ‘great advance’, he can’t

become only Jirgs' hero, and neither can he lose its trust.

If he can get credit for it, then it isn't that bad.

And it is also meaningful for Kail to meet with the leader of Karan.

There are many skilled dwarven blacksmiths, the armor and weapons made by those master blacksmiths helped Kail greatly in his previous life.

Now it's the same, Kail and his party have obtained a great supply of Mithril and other magic metals, but just owning them doesn't have any meaning.

Because the only ones that can process it into armor and weapons, are the dwarves of Karan, Kail was planning to go there one day, but this may be a good time.

"I can't get into it…… but it isn't bad I guess."

If there was a problem, then it would be the movement of the Gargan Empire.

Kail is certain that the Empire wasn't involved with the Princess's assassination last time, actually, he knew it was like that.

However, to Kail, who knows a lot about the Empire, it was certain that they were going to interfere with the matter of Karan somehow.

Kail doesn't have any intention of going against the Gargan empire, which is the most powerful country of the human race, rather, he would like to have some kind of connection with them.

"If the Empire were to move out…… corresponding with it will be difficult."

He sighed heavily.

And the biggest point of concern was—— this issue right now. Kail wanted to distance himself from Princess Mirena as much as possible.

"……. Lately I've only been worrying about everything, haven't I."

[It is a good thing to use your head, you know.]

While Kail was burying his face in his pillow while growling, the sword at the side of the bed, Sildonia's voice, could be heard.

The Phantom Girl Sildonia is probably sleeping in another room, if it's too far she can't produce a phantom, but if its inside the same building, then it's alright.

[This is only a guess, but in the city called Karan there is probably a different problem besides the empire.]

"What do you mean?"

"Do you not think 'tis strange? That even though it is a vassal city-state, it still hasn't sent someone over, even though the king has passed away ten days ago?"

"That is…… certainly strange."

Currently inside Marado, even the subjects who don't live within the capital, like certain lords, have come over from all around the country, in order to give their condolences for the late king.

The treatment of the city-state is like that of a normal vassal, it is weird if they still haven't come, even after so much time has passed.

[That the princess didn't talk about it is good evidence, investigate what happened in Karan and solve it if possible. She probably wants ourselves, no, she expects us to do that. It may even be a test of some sort.]

The least she expects is to deliver the letter, it's a test to see how much more we will do.

"In order to test whether or not I can be used in the future huh….."

[It can't be helped, it's an important element for those that stand above others to have. Also, just think that she's expecting a lot from you, at the moment, that princess probably wants a useful and trustworthy subordinate, or a powerful collaborator.]

Probably because his voice had some discontent in it, Sildonia followed through.

The Magic Being, Sildonia, was once known as the 'magic king' of the Zars kingdom, a thousand years ago.

Among Kail's party, she is the only one who can understand princess Mirena's mentality and feelings.

"It's not like I find it discomforting, rather, I am thankful that she has given me a chance to find out the relation between Karan and the Gargan empire."

After he said that, Kail stood up and headed towards the door.

[Where to?]

"Toilet, you should go to sleep."

Outside the room was a maid prepared for them, so he had her guide him.

When he returned, even though it was dark and late in the night, the palace hallway was still bright, a big glass window with a garden behind it, which is probably there to entertain the eyes of others during the day.

While looking at it, a group of people came walking towards him, knowing that they were a maid and a guard, who were with princess Mirena, Kail opened up a path for them and bowed his head.

It was a late time to sleep, but it seems like princess Mirena had just finished her business and was going to her bedroom, so he didn't want to take up more of her time. From behind Kail, who simply greeted her and was going to go back, Princess Mirena's voice could be heard.

"Umm, I know it is weird at this time of day, but for just a little……. can you join for some distraction?"

Kail felt as if that voice…… somehow had a little loneliness and sadness mixed in it.

AUTHOR'S NOTES

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I apologize for saying this every time, but next time I will certainly post a little faster.

Tsuyokute New Saga – Volume 2 – CH003 – A walk at night

By Tensaiz

June 9, 2015

Hello, because you've all probably forgotten who I am, nice to meet you, I'm Tensaiz.

Okay, jokes aside, sorry, Honor and I've been really busy, so it's been a realllyyylylylylly long time.

I've spent around 4 weeks of time on my exams (2 weeks of prepping, 2 weeks of exams) and after I finished them, Honor was busy with work. Then when we had one Spirit and one TNS chap ready, Honor's translated word files got corruped….. and they had to be translated all over again. The docs were lost, along with his motivation. I punched him around a bit, and after he kicked me, he finally got around to finish this chapter, so here it is, enjoy~

Also some practical things! I would really like to get your guy's opinion on 2 things, as some of you may have noticed, JP text tends to switch a lot between first and third person, but also between past and present tense.

Please give a vote on these 2 polls, otherwise I'll just keep the original:
For tenses:
http://strawpoll.me/4581178

For first and third person:
http://strawpoll.me/4581320

Enough talking, enjoy the chapter~
-Tensaiz

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Chapter 003 – A walk at night

Not able to refuse the upcoming queen, Princess Mirena's invitation, Kail was brought to the courtyard within the castle.

Even though it's called a courtyard, its the courtyard of a castle, its size was about as big as a park.

"This is my favorite place."

Princess Mirena said, while looking around at the secluded place within the courtyard.

It was a place a little bit higher up, the surroundings had been maintained by the castle's gardener and the surrounding flowers can be said to be a piece of green art.

But because of the magic tool that had [Light] within it highlighted the flowers at night, it became a beautiful scene which couldn't be seen during the day.

It had been just around the time where the season had become truly summer in the seventh month, even at this time of the year, there was a nice light breeze which rustled princess Mirena's hair from time to time.

“However, I was not able to use my time leisurely.”

While she was lightly sighing, I was able to see the same shadows on her face like in the day.

In reality she is probably tired, in this short amount of time she lost both her father and her brother and now she has the carry the country of Jirgs on her shoulders.

No matter how brilliant a princess she is, Kail was not able to imagine how much mental pressure had been pushed on her.

And towards such a princess Mirena, Kail was not able to say anything to her and just stood by her side.

He had no right to comfort her, since the one who had caused this, was without a doubt, Kail.

Of course, if it wasn’t for Kail, she wouldn’t even be alive now, but since that was all for his personal gain it was only an excuse.

He did not know how she interpreted his silence, but Princess Mirena made a wry smile and began to speak.

“Do you think of me as a woman with little emotion? That even though I lost my relatives I didn’t even shed a tear.”

“That is……”

“Of course I feel sadness. However, I can only perceive it as though they were someone else’s affairs. Furthermore, now is not the time to mourn…… I wonder how saddened father would be if he saw me now……”

“…… His Highness was a respectful person that thought about his country, he would certainly rejoice the fact that Mirena-sama is working for the sake of the country while not being hung up over his death.”

While saying that, he was feeling as if he would somehow be able to talk his way out, while not showing anything on his serious face.

Even Kail was able to act like this.

Without noticing such a Kail, Mirena gave her thanks.

“Thank you very much…… I apologize, I thought that you would be able to say something like that. No, maybe I just wanted someone to tell me that.”

I relaxed a little, Princess Mirena said that, while her tone of voice had become lighter.

“Are you dissatisfied with your current position?”

I already knew it was a question that wouldn’t change anything, even if she possibly said yes there was nothing that could be done.

Kail was unable to say if the radiance that she had shown even when she was being attacked by assassins might be dulled.

“I am not dissatisfied with the fact that I have to become the queen…… I was born in order to become the queen of Jirgs, I shall live as a queen, and I shall die as a queen. I do not have any other way to live than that.”

“That may…… be inconvenient.”

“From another person’s perspective it might seem that way. But the person in question has no dissatisfaction with that way of life. Just…… is it really alright, if it is me, that is what’s making me anxious.”

From Kail's perspective, there is no person more worthy to become the queen except her, but the person herself has become anxious after suddenly inheriting the throne.

Kail could not understand the pressure that came with inheriting the throne, so he decided to borrow a certain person's words.

"…..In order to protect the interests of a hundred people, you have to force the disadvantages on others. In order to save a city of a thousand people from starvation, you have to abandon a village of hundred people. In order to lead an army of ten thousand to victory, you have to order a thousand soldiers to die. You will have to have the determination to make these choices without any hesitation."

Mirena stared wide eyed at Kail's words.

"…… Is that how Kail-sama thinks?"

"No, these are the exact same words that someone who, as far as I know, is the one who is most suited to stand above all others. The meaning of these words seem to be, that those that stand at the top, are not supposed to hesitate."

Within that Great advance, there were many nobles or kings from the ruling class, but within that chaos most of them were a bunch of good for nothings.

These were the words of the only one among them that was worthy to be respected.

Kail himself had to choose within the fight who he had to save and who he had to abandon, sometimes he chose calmly and sometimes he chose cold heartedly.

Something like saving everyone is just a dream, Kail understood it well.

"Certainly, it is as you have said, I certainly can't hesitate. My hesitation shall become the country's hesitation."

"However, I wish for Mirena-sama to not forget about the ones she will cast aside and try to reduce the number by even one…….. I apologize, I have said too much."

Kail greatly lowered his head, because what he said was certainly a disappropriate remark.

But Mirena happily said.

"Nothing of the sort. I feel grateful for those words."

Kail thought that rather than giving her caring words he had just increased the pressure and expectations on her, but seeing her happy smile he eased up a little.

After that, as if she had regained her spirit, she happily talked about two or three topics and then began to talk about the request she made at noon.

"I shall have to marry one day, however, I have no intention of doing that anytime soon. I feel sorry for His Highness Maiza, however, at the moment there is no need for a connection with the empire."

Leaving other things aside, marriage is something which has to be done carefully, or so Princess Mirena said.

"Certainly since it is an important issue."

"Yes, a queen is not allowed to divorce. The only exception is when becoming a widow, since there's only that method, the partner has to be chosen carefully. Since I don't wish to use a trump card like marriage in something

like this.”

“You certainly are talking as if it’s someone else’s problem, even though I think it’s a problem for a lifetime.”

“Oh, from my perspective I cannot understand the side that yearns and hopes for marriage…… no, it can be said that I never thought about it.”

Her understanding of it on itself seems to be wrong, she completely thinks that marriage is one of many political means.

“If I were to wish to fall in love, I will just find a lover, so there is no problem at all.”

“No, but I think that that is a little…”

“The partner, well….. for example the mystery clad person who gallantly saved my live when I was in danger while hiding some kind of secret…… I have a little interest in such a person.”

Then Mirena turned her whole body around and got closer to Kail who was standing diagonally behind her.

It was at a distance where other people would think their breath would touch each other, however, since it was inside a courtyard late at night there were no spectators.

When looking at princess Mirena’s face from up close, whom’s beauty was known even in other countries, Kail’s heart skipped a beat.

Kail’s body had become totally stiff, but seeing this reaction made princess Mirena smile lightly.

“It was a joke. However there is no mistake that I have an interest in Kail-sama and that I have taken a liking to him. Since Kail-sama has something, something which I have not felt from anyone I have met until now.”

‘Even like this, I have good eyes that can judge people’, she distanced herself from Kail while laughing.

“I am thankful for accompanying me, well then, good night.”

After Princess Mirena lightly bows her head she turned her back towards Kail and walked towards the palace.

“….. I-I was played around with?”

Thinking that she might have been in the mood to tease and play around with him, Kail looked at Princess Mirena’s back and wryly laughed while seeing her off.

After Princess Mirena came back to the palace, she was welcomed by the maids that she had wait for her, from within them she began to talk to the youngest maid Ninos.

“Thank you for your hard work, Princess. So how was the response of the person himself?”

Ninos was the maid who could be called Mirena’s favorite.

Her age is only eleven, but she has a good head on her shoulders, furthermore, she can use high level magic.

『Madō-shi』(Mage), she was a so-called prodigy.

She is quiet and is always able to calmly make a judgment, she has also assisted Princess Mirena in many ways.

“Oh I wonder what you are talking about?”

“Were you not practicing on how to play with a man’s feelings?”

“Only hearing that much makes it seem as if I am a an incredible villainess.”

She lightly laughed but she didn’t deny it.

Just like I have told Kail, I shall have to marry one day, because bearing a child is a queen’s job and an obligation.

Of course, if it were to be someone that was the partner’s preference then there is no problem, however, it is better to not expect anything like that and also in some cases there is no other choice than to marry someone that is a minus for the kingdom of Jirgs.

Furthermore, I have absolutely no intention to marry a prince consort.

However, it is not as if I want to make an unhappy family, no matter who the partner is, as long I am able to lead and control him, there will be no problem at all.

It will become an act to fool the other, it is alright as long as I fool him until the day either one us dies.

It is alright if it’s fake, as long as we love each other, that is the sincerity Princess Mirena will show her future husband.

For that reason I have collected information from noble ladies with rich experiences at dinner and tea parties, however, as expected, as long as I do not try it out it won’t be of any use.

Because of being the king’s daughter I was unable to get close to any man in particular, if I were to try it out on someone within the palace it would become troublesome to clean it up later on.

However, now that I have become the top of the country I can do more, to begin with, I had my eyes set on Kail who wasn’t involved in domestic affairs.

“I have heard that showing weakness would show great effect, and as expected it had an effect. Well, this is probably because Kail-sama is a nice person at the core. I also think that the reaction he showed wasn’t bad……”

Saying that, Mirena’s face that she showed Kail and the others today had vanished, the physical fatigue and even the mental fatigue couldn’t be seen anymore.

“However I felt a physiological wall, it felt as if he was holding himself back.”

“Is it not to be expected? There is no one within Jirgs that would lightly interact with Mirena-sama.”

“It wasn’t that, but I felt something different……. well knowing a man’s heart was just an extra. More importantly, the part where I was able to get an impression on his personality, I think that today’s request had become a good stepping stone for that……. as expected he is a person that won’t stay within my hand.”

“I am against this. We do not know that man’s true character.”

However Ninos clearly showed that she was against this.

Certainly, their abilities are a jump above others, Kail’s party alone was able to fend off the first Imperial knight squadron.

But they do not show any interest in gaining authority and they own enough wealth that can rival a great noble and their background remains unknown.

They do not cling to honor, yet they somehow had a certain greed to enhance their reputation.

Anyway, their actions are mismatched and their real objective is unknown, to Ninos, Kail was an existence she could not understand.

Not being able to understand him, meant that she was not able to read his actions, she doesn't want such uncertainties to approach the princess too closely.

Princess Mirena had expected some opposition, but she wasn't dissatisfied with Ninos's attitude.

In order to manage the country, it was necessary to have those that would obey orders without any questions, but it is also important to have those that clearly show opposition to things.

On that point, Kail was the same on how he accepts advice from the front with things he wasn't experienced in.

"I have understood that he is hiding something. However, I do not think that it is worth it to find out what it is."

"It certainly seems that you have taking a liking to him, however, how are you able to say it with so much certainty?"

"Let's see, if I have to say it……. it would be a hunch I think?"

Ninos stared wide eyed at the words Princess Mirena said.

Since she had never heard Princess Mirena speak about a hunch.

While Princess Mirena laughed as if she was satisfied to get such a reaction from the maid, she thought that it was time to go to bed, so she began to walk toward her bedroom.

The next morning, after receiving the request letter and information, Kail and his party left the palace.

AUTHOR'S NOTES
———————

It has been around two months.

I am a slow writing author, whoever, I thank you for reading this.

TLnote: Is the author me? -Honor

TLnote: I'm sorry, I shall try to get Honor to put in more work~

Also, if you skip the big wall of text at the top of the chapter (I understand),
please still give a vote on these 2 polls, otherwise I'll just keep the original:

For tenses:
http://strawpoll.me/4581178

For first and third person:
http://strawpoll.me/4581320

Tsuyokute New Saga – Volume 2 – CH004 – Karan

By Tensaiz June 16, 2015

What's this?! The estimation was correct for once?!
And how is this possible, 2 chapters in a week?!
Next up are two Spirit chapters!
Enjoy~!
(No big wall of text this time, how epic is that?)
-Tensaiz
———

After Kail and his party left the castle, they walked toward Fesba's shop in order to receive their armor, weapons, and to replenish their consumables.

"Welcome."

Fesba welcomed Kail and his party outside of his shop, while deeply bowing his head.

"Also, though it may be late, congratulations on being awarded with medals."

"Ah, Thanks. Though it hasn't become that much of a popular topic."

Kail says that while shrugging his shoulders, Fesba spoke back while smiling wryly.

"Regarding that, it can only be said that the timing was bad….. however, since it's s Kail and the others, I am certain that you will obtain new achievements soon."

Fesba said that while smiling, it may be a smile out of politeness, but it still gave people a favorable impression.

In reality to Fesba, Kail and his party are important high class customers.

The repairing of all the equipment this time should have actually taken more time, however, they did the impossible and rushed it.

Naturally, it cost some in order to speed it up, however, including the payment for the job and the order for a large amount of magic potion and magic stones, they received an astronomical amount for it.

And Kail had paid it all up front, it is only natural for a merchant to act so nice towards a customer who can pay so much.

Of course it's not as if Fesba wasn't interested in their true identity.

Even though they were unknown until now, they had an unimaginable amount of wealth, saved the princess when she was in danger, and received medals of honor because of it.

It couldn't be helped that his curiosity got aroused, because it was just like the song about the epic tale of the silver hero.

"Then I shall immediately bring over the repaired items, so please do come in."

However, to indiscriminately look into a customer's identity would be a failure as a merchant.

Having obtained a big profit, he found it enough to cherish this important connection, Fesba lead them to the second floor where only special customers come.

Kail equipped the repaired leather armor in order to confirm how it feels.

Urza and Lize were confirming the number of magic stones and magic potions, Sildonia was happily eating the sweets that were brought out.

"Also, what about my sword."

Seran took out the sword he had sent to be repaired and checked the blade.

"Yes, there were some minor scratches and stuff like that, but it was still within a repairable range."
Fesba said while laughing.

He had become wide eyed out of surprise when I told him the sword had only been used for less than a single month.

"Well I may have overused it a little bit."

Of course he couldn't say that he had cut down thirty imperial knights, armor and all, with it.

"Well this sword isn't that bad, but don't you have sword that's a little better?"

"I apologize, this is the highest class sword we have available inside our shop……."

Fesba said it as if he was truly sorry.

Isn't there a better sword, this is what Fesba gets asked by customers on a normal day.

Even if a weapon is picked which doesn't suit you, you can still just swing it around.

Because he is a merchant, he will sell it to a customer if they pay for it, but when he hears that question, he can't help but remember the other cases.

However, objects do not tell lies.

The pain on this sword shows that it was not able to keep up with its master's skills, I am able to clearly understand that.

And it was hard for Fesba to prepare a sword even better than this one, he truly apologized from the bottom of his heart as a merchant, for not being able to sell what his customer truly desires.

"I see…… well I guess I'll just use this guy for the time being."

Guess, there's no other way, seran says that, while sheathing his sword into the scabbard.

Normally, if you ask for a store's best product, then you'll be able to obtain it as long as you give the gold, however, Seran understood that there was no sword better than the one he had at the moment.

If it was a normal sword, it would've been bend or broken in the middle of that fight, however, since it was able to last, it was at least not a bad sword.

However, it is also true that if Seran possessed a sword like Sildonia, he would have an easier time while fighting.

“Excuse me……. I was not able to give what I had promised, however, through a connection I may be able to find a sword that may be worthy of Seran-sama.”

“I will wait without expecting anything.”

Seran says, while pointing at the sword on his waist.

“We will go to Karan after this, but is there anything you know about it?”

A little while after they had checked everything they had received, Kail asked Fesba a question.

Even in his previous life, Kail hadn’t been to Karan before, he always wanted to visit it at least once, but he was not able to because of the great advance.

Karan produces high quality armor and weapons, even this shop sells armor and weapons made in Karan.

“Things about Karan is it… That place is….. well I’ll just say that it is a difficult place. Having an old history, it has the tradition to be aggressive towards outsiders and keep them outside.

When it came to Karan, Fesba’s face became a little clouded and he continued by saying, this is just a story going around however.

“The one that can be said to have a substantive rule over Karan is the blacksmith guild, the guild leader can be said to serve as the town leader. Those of the blacksmith guild have a lot of confidence in their skills, so they have a lot of pride, in a negative way it can be said that they are arrogant and look down on others…… because of that, a lot of problems have occurred.

Many years ago, it was already hard enough to get into the town itself, so it was hard to do business with them, is what Fesba said while smiling wryly.

“However, since it became a sub state of Jirgs they couldn’t remain unchanged, so it seems they are trying to change the customs they had until now, right now, with the young generation as the center, they are trying to mingle in, especially with Jirgs so they can increase their business.”

It is progressing in a good direction, or so Fesba says.

“I see…… thank you. I think we’re going to come again, so please take care of us again at that time.”

Kail says his thanks and was about the leave with Lize and the others following behind him.

“Ah, also.”

Seran who was about to leave the store got called out by Fesba.

“Karan is an old city with a lot of history in it, they also have a lot of legends concerning armor and weapons. Just maybe they might have a sword worthy of Seran-sama.”

“Hum…….. usually when I arrive at a new town, the first thing I do is look for cute girls, but this time I may bend my traditions a little, and look for a sword…..”

Seran said a boring line with a serious face, however, he noticed Fesba and suddenly noticed something.

“But is it alright, if I go to another place in order to obtain a sword? Won’t it become a waste if you stock up on swords?”

“That just means my business luck wasn’t good. At that time I will make some big profit at another place.”

I pray for your good luck at Karan, is what Fesba said when he saw them off with a smile.

Two days after they had left Marado, Kail and his party were almost close enough in order to see Karan. Normally, it would take many times this number of days to get here, however, thanks to Urza's [Wind Walker] they were able to shorten the travel time considerably.

"So that's Karan huh….. It is a city exactly like the rumors say it is."

When Urza saw Karan with her eyes, she let out a voice that was both amazed and impressed.

This area was a place with plains, so you could see the up to the horizon, but suddenly the scenery changed because of a mountain.

And it was a large one, with a snow covered tip piercing the heavens, and within the middle of that mountain was the city state Karan, carved right into the mountain itself.

With the face of the mountain on the back, it was a city which could be called a fortress, because of the walls surrounding it.

Even though it may be in the middle of a mountain, it's not as if it was inconvenient by not having a way out, at the front gate there was a long highway with a gentle slope leading all the way down, that road looked as if it continued for a long time and carriages could be seen riding on it.

"I heard that it was in the mountains, but to think it was right in the middle, no, that has totally fused with the mountain hasn't it."

Seran lets out a voice as if he had given up.

"I wonder, just how did they build a city right in the middle of a mountain."

Lize said, mystified by seeing the city which the more you look at it, the stranger it starts to looks.

"Ah, it's the other way around, They did not build a city in the middle of a mountain, they build a mountain at the place where a city was."

Sildonia explained it to everyone who was being taken aback, as if it was nothing special.

They made a…… Mountain!?"

Lize involuntarily looks back and forth at Sildonina and Karan.

"Umu, in the first place, isn't it weird for there to be only a single large mountain on these wide plains? In the first place, that city was something made in Zars's era, as a front line base and fortress to use against the demon race, it was also used for a large scale magic experiment."

"And that is that mountain?"

"That's right, the ground around this area had a lot of high quality veins, but they were too deep, so they were hard to get. Then we thought about raising the ground with the veins in order to obtain them, in other words, that mountain itself is something like a concentrated mass of veins.

It was outside Myself's calculations that everything still wasn't dug out after a thousand years, Sildonia said while laughing.

“The magic of the past…… was incredible wasn’t it.”

“Certainly, I have heard from the elders that there is magic that can change the scenery itself…….. but to think it was actually real.”

Both Lize and Urza said, as if they had given up, while looking at the mountain that pierces the heavens.

“And, in order to make it hard to attack, it was hardened at the same time the veins were gathered in order to raise its defensive power huh….. However, the Gargan empire that was on the brink of bringing down the city with a defense like that is amazing.”

Seran’s impression was a little different.

Just by looking at it a little, you’d understand that Karan was impregnable.

The road is too small to deploy a large army, because there aren’t any advantages by fighting it and even large scale siege weapons were useless.

Of course the city has prepared provisions for annual periods, rather, the more of them there are, the sooner they will run out of provisions.

“Of course there are many reasons, they have normal forces, but the Empire also has many special forces and many Great mage units were used. Also, the empire has a special unit which was a big reason.”

Kail who was well informed of the Gargan Empire explained.

“What do you mean say specia- the heck is that?”

Seran finds a shadow that was going towards Karan from the back of the mountain.

The form resembles a bird, but it was a little big to be one and they were moving in a few herds that came flying from the east.

“That is…. maybe a wyvern?”

Lize who has good eyes sees its true identity.

Wyvern, a subspecies of the dragons which is also called a flying dragon.

Compared to a dragon, a wyvern’s intelligence and attack power is comparably low, however, its fighting ability was what it excelled in, it was a typical magic beast that flew through the sky.

“There are people riding on it…… and I think that that is the Gargan empire’s emblem if I’m not wrong.”

Just as Urza said, a flag with a shield with a small golden snake could be seen on the wyvern’s back.

That was without a doubt the Gargan empire’s emblem, and I was able to confirm that people were riding on its back.

“…… It is the empire’s prided flying dragon knight platoon. There is no other group except them that rides on wyverns.

Kail looks up at it again, and wrinkles his eyebrows.

“It’s really amazing that they were able to tame wyverns.”

Sildonia says while being impressed.

It isn't rare to use magic beasts as mounts, but wyverns couldn't be compared to normal magic beasts since they had a bad temper and most of the time they don't like people.

And without making herds, they have a strong sense to have their own turf and it is usually impossible to get wyverns together, except for breeding.

Sometimes an adventurer manages to make one his mount, but that is only an exception, it is said to be impossible to use them for the military.

However, it was the Gargan empire that founded the techniques to tame them, they were able to successfully establish and incorporate a force that could work for the military.

Its mobility surpassed other mounts greatly, normally, after forming a unit, its attack power wouldn't be that useful, however, being able to raise the force in such a small amount of time was one of the reasons for the empire's strength.

"Is that one of the special forces you were talking about?"

Kail nodded to Seran's question.

"I see….. and, the problem is what the empire's prided 'flying dragon something' came for at this timing, right."

Seeing the wyverns entering the city of Karan, Seran asked Kail, 'what do you think'?

"…… I hope it doesn't have anything to do with our objective, is the wishful thinking I have."

After Kail sighed and said that in a whisper, they started walking toward Karan once again.

AUTHOR'S NOTES:

———————————-

I feel like the story is slow in developing.

I shall try to move the story along a little faster

I think I can post the next chapter within a week.

I shall also raise my writing speed a little.

Tsuyokute New Saga – Vol2 – CH005 – Embassy

By Tensaiz

July 1, 2015

Enjoy the chapter, and enjoy the author explaining every dialogue in other words~
Also, finally correct estimates ftw~
Damn, don't have anything else to say…
-Tensaiz

———

Chapter 005 – Embassy

While glancing at the main gate of Karan, where carriages of merchants from other countries were lining up to enter, Kail and his party smoothly passed through Karan's main gate.

"Our position as messengers immediately became useful."

Normally they would take the same time because of the procedures to enter the city, but at the moment, Kail and his party are temporarily allowed to enter freely because of their status as messengers from the country of Jirgs.

And Jirgs is technically the country ruling over Karan, so when they told the guards that they were messengers of Jirgs they were easily let through.

Karan was a city that possessed its own uniqueness. The buildings were all made out of stone and it can even be said that it was made boorishly, unlike the buildings in Marado that were built while minding the outer appearance. It can be said that these buildings were made with the idea to be simple and sturdy.

Even Sildonia and Seran were looking at the streets for once.

However, Urza, who began to look annoyed the second she stepped into town, was hiding her ears that were the racial trait of the Elves. She doesn't usually do this, but in order for no one to notice she was an Elf she had to.

"What's wrong?"

"……"

When Lize asked that, Urza silently looked towards the road where people were walking, beyond her sight there were many dwarfs visible.

"Ah……."

Seeing that Lize became convinced.

Dwarfs, they are the race with the second largest populace within the humanoids with the largest being the humans, also, they possess their own country and have much influence.

Both male and female Dwarfs have small, buff, builds in contrast to the slim and tall Elves, Elves are the people of the forest, the Dwarfs are the people of the land.

They make things like underground cities and there are many Dwarves in this city, a mining town, so there are

supposed to be next to no Elves.

Also, there are individual differences, but fundamentally Elves and Dwarves don't get along that well.

"Don't worry, I do not have any ill will towards them. I don't have a discriminating mindset towards those Dwarfs…….. In the first place, they're too stubborn, also, they love to drink alcohol and are borish, they fundamentally don't have the thing called concern, so they're really hopeless bunch."

"You have prejudice at the level where it's actually impressive……."

Lize said, with an amazed tone.

"It's alright, I know my place. I won't cause any unnecessary commotion."

As expected, Urza said that with a moody voice.

Even though it can be said that they're unofficial, Kail and his party are still messengers of Jirgs, so they can't cause any kind of disturbance.

Kail, who also saw Urza's moody figure, lightly sighed.

He remembered the hardships he had to go through in a battle because of the poor relationship between the Dwarfs and the Elves.

They were working together, but only because the world was in danger, they only spoke when it was necessary at the bare minimum and weren't even trying to look each other in the eye otherwise.

If you were to ask what they didn't like about each other they would answer 'because the other side pisses me off' in complete harmony so there was nothing that could be done.

"All of you ladies and gentlemen are Princess Mirena-sama's messengers, right."

When he turned around, because of the voice that called out to them from behind, Kail froze for an instant when he saw the face of the woman who stood there.

"It is a pleasure to meet you, I am known as Miranda and I serve as Jirgs' ambassador in Karan."

The one that greeted them with a smile was an intellectual beauty with a calm atmosphere, in her mid-twenties, wearing glasses made by an dwarf technician.

Behind her was what looked like ten armored guards to protect her.

"Ah, well…….. I am Kail Leonard. Nice to meet you."

(I see, so you were doing something like being an ambassador around this time……)

Recovering from the sudden surprise he felt, Kail was somehow able to give a response.

"Yes, I am well informed about all of you. It is weird if we just chat around while standing here so please follow us to the embassy. It is right around the corner so I apologize because we will walk there."

Please follow us, is what Miranda said and began to walk.

"…….Your response seemed a little weird."

Lize looked at Kail with sharp eyes.

“You looked spaced out because she was a beauty right?”

It was simply an unexpected reunion—— Though it was only so for Kail—— so he couldn’t possibly answer her with that.

“Hmm? N-No you’re wrong. In the first place, her age is around mother’s, even I won’t go with someone like that.”

“Close to Sera-san? That person didn’t seem that old though.”

Lize thought it was impossible after looking at Miranda who looked as if she was in her mid-twenties at most.

“No, it is exactly as Kail said. That hip and the condition of her skin……. If I had to say it would be around thirty three.”

Looking at Miranda who was walking in front of him, Seran said it with a serious face.

“You’re amazing, aren’t you…..”

Kail, who knew her real age, showed his astonishment on his face after Seran said her exact age.

“However, not only does Sera-san have a natural constitution, I can see that she also maintains it through considerable effort.

“Don’t say it as if it’s normal. What will you do if she hears us.”

Understanding that his own mother was a special exception, Kail sighed.

“Ah~…….. Could it be that Kail…….. you don’t like older woman?”

Urza tried saying it uninterestedly, but there was a mix of anxiety when she said it.”

“No, if it isn’t an extreme difference I won’t mind.”

Actually isn’t your meaning of older different, is what Kail thought as he looked at the over a hundred years old Urza.

“From Myself’s perspective everything is within range.”

“You’re even more different.”

To Sildonia, a magic life form who has lived over a thousand years, the concept of age difference itself doesn’t hold any meaning.

“I don’t care about age, I only care about appearance!”

“I didn’t ask you!”

Miranda looked at the messengers from her homeland with a smile while they were whispering with each other and started making a commotion.

The place where Kail and his party were brought to, was the most splendid looking building, which was once the mark of power where the village chief resided, who could be called Karan’s king.

However, two years ago it became the embassy where the ambassador does her work, just by looking at this it showed the relation between Karan and Jirgs.

“I see, all of you care to meet the village chief right?”

Inside the drawing room, Miranda was reading the letter that princess Mirena wrote for her and then ascertains Kail and his party's objective.

"While the homeland was in confusion after the king passed away, she sent this kind of irregular messengers…… what a Mirena sama-like thing to do."

Rather than customs, she gave priority to speed, that can be called Mirena's strong point.

Also Miranda's words weren't those of just a vassal, Kail felt a tone of friendliness from them.

"Ehm…… Are you close with Mirena-sama?"

"Yes, I was one of her teachers three years ago, I mainly taught her about diplomatic affairs. Also, it may seem presumptuous for me to say this however…….. I truly thank you from the bottom of my heart for saving Mirena-sama's live from danger."

Miranda gives her gratitude while bowing her head.

"Mirena-sama has written that I should assist all of you to the utmost of my strength, so please tell me whatever you want."

"Then it may be a little sudden, but I want to meet with the village head."

When Kail said that, Miranda's face became a little dark.

"Well, the problem is that you can't meet with him so easily. At the moment the village head is sick and can't meet anyone."

"Is it such a serious illness that we can't meet him even once?"

"I have been there many times in order to request a meeting, however, the doctor says it is an easily spread illness so it is not easy to enter. Also, Karan's management itself doesn't have any problems at the moment there."

Incredibly stingy, is what she probably wanted to say.

"I see…….. However, I want to go meet him for now."

"Yes, if it's Mirena-sama's personal messengers than they will have a duty to perform. Since I was also thinking to go there by force if I had too."

Well then, I shall show you the way, Miranda said that and stood up from her seat.

Because Miranda was busy with finishing up the paperwork for the guards, Kail and his party were waiting in front of the embassy when Seran came over to talk to him.

"Hey Kail, there isn't any point even if I go to the meeting right. I'm gunna roam around for a while."

"I don't mind but what are you……. Well, I guess I don't need to ask."

Kail had determined that it had to do with women anyway.

"I won't deny that that's a big part of it, but I also have something else to do……. well, I'll come back before it gets dark."

Seran disappeared into the streets of Karan while waving his hand.

After a while Miranda returned.

“I apologize for the wait……. Where is Seran-san?”

“He went sightseeing around Karan and had something to do…… Is there anything wrong?”

After hearing he went sightseeing Miranda’s face froze a little.

“No….. It is only my needless anxiety, it is alright……. Ah there are a few points you should take notice of. Indie of Karan there is no one that will not lent a hand to us of Jirgs. No matter what, they will have to cooperate with us, is how you could say it.”.

“They really are a bunch that just says whatever they want.”

“However, it’s the truth right. Thats how much control you have in Karan right.”

Lize and Sildonia whispered with each other.

“However, there are also exceptions.”

When Miranda says that, she looks at the building in front of the embassy.

It clearly wasn’t as big as Jirgs’s embassy but it was a wonderfully built building and it was in a position where it looked as if the two buildings were watching each other.

“That is the embassy of the Gargan empire.”

And at the inside of that tall wall, from a garden-like location, something like beast cries could be heard from time to time.

“Even we cannot carelessly meddle with that place. Only that place is of neither Karan nor that of Jirgs, it is of the Gargan empire.”

If we too carelessly meddle with them, it could cause a diplomatic affair.

Everyone please be careful, Miranda said.

“Normally an embassy like that would’ve been destroyed long ago, but at the moment the empire has built a friendly relation with Karan and Jirgs on the surface.”

Even though it’s an eyesore, we don’t have another choice, Miranda said while sighing.

“It’s pretty extreme unlike its appearance.”

“She’s being an ambassador even though she’s a woman, she’s pretty suited for it right.”

As expected, Sildonia and Lize were whispering with each other again, but Kail lightly glared to stop them.

“Ahem……. Then those wyverns that came before us are also there?”

“Yes, they are something which I have not received notice off before hand. There is a need to interrogate, but probably an explanation shall come shortly…….”

Right at the moment when Miranda said that, the gate of the Gargan empire’s embassy opened and a number of people came out.

One of them noticed us and walked over.

“Well if it isn’t Miranda-sama, I was just about to go looking for you.”

It’s probably a staff member of the embassy that came over to greet them. Of course he seems to be acquainted with Miranda.

“Why, thank you. I am sorry, but I will go straight to the point, I wish to hear about the wyverns that came in just now.”

“If it’s about that, then I shall explain.”

The one who said that, as he was coming out of the building, was a tall, skinny man who seemed to be in his late thirties.

Wearing an almost grey looking white robe over his shoulder and holding a cane in his hand, it was an image that just said he was a mage.

“Nice to meet you, my name is Alzaad, I am currently the number two court mage of the Gargan empire.”

A court mage is someone that has the highest authority in the field of the country’s magic, they also do things like teaching the children of nobles and royalty.

Furthermore, they can take part in a country’s political affairs, so they hold a lot of influence.

Great countries have many court mages, but for him to be number two means that he is a very important figure.

It seems that even Miranda was surprised for such a hot shot to appear.

“I apologize for the sudden visit, there were some important matters.”

I am very sorry, is what he says, but on his face was an expression as if he was enjoying this.

“Actually, the son of a certain official in the capital Ruos lives here, on his deathbed he said that he wanted to meet his child one last time. That official had worked for the emperor for many years, pitying him, the oh so compassionate emperor decided to grant his wish, and wanted us bring him.”

Alzaad turned around, and looked at the wall where the wyverns should be.

“However, the distant is vast, because we couldn’t waste any time on this matter we had a single wyvern squad come here when they were coincidentally flying near Karan. And I was coincidentally accompanying this squad because I had some matters to attend……. And like this we had our hands full so we couldn’t contact you beforehand.”

In other words, he was saying that it was just a coincidence that he was here.

“I see, I understand the situation. Then you should quickly return, should you not.”

What could be felt from Miranda’s words were, if you’re done with your business, get the hell out.

“No, the thing is that every single one of the wyverns in this squad became ill, they need to rest for now, so basically it seems that we can not leave this place. In the end they are living beings so things like this can happen.”

How troublesome, Alzaad said while shaking his head.

Is this what they mean when they say scam, he was actually saying that, we are only staying here for a short time

because we don't have any other choice.

"Well anyway, one of them was alright, so he should be able to safely deliver the package, this has to be some kind of fate, because I was just thinking of going over to greet the village head."

"……..What great timing, we were about to go over to meet the village head too. Let us go together."

In other words, she was saying that she wouldn't let him do whatever he wants.

"Yes, of course, if you are willing to go together there isn't any problem at all."

"Are you really alright with it?"

"What, I know of the strong ties between Karan and Jirgs, we are going together so what would be inconvenient about it."

I do not have anything to hide from you, saying that without meaning it, Alzaad was laughing 'wahahahaha' in a sarcastic tone.

At this moment, Alzaad looked at Kail and his party who were behind Miranda.

"By the way, who might those people be?"

"These people have come here as messengers of her highness princess Mirena."

"Kail Leonard."

The moment Kail introduced himself like that, Alzaad's eyebrows twitched a little.

"Ah, then does that mean that you are Jirgs new hero who saved princess Mirena's life from danger?"

"How well informed."

Within the country, there aren't supposed to be that many who know about it.

"It's because I really like Jirgs, that is why I am well informed about that country."

It seems that he had researched a lot about Jirgs.

And after saying that much, just when they thought that Alzaad stopped that disgusting fake smile in order to show a normal expression, he just kept looking at Kail.

"Hmmm, there is some slight resemblance….. also, the last name Leonard is also on my mind……. could it be that you are Seraia's son?"

"Are you acquainted with my mother?"

Kail was surprised by hearing an unexpected name at this place.

"So it really is like that, no, to think that she would have a child so big. Time really flew by."

I have also taken up some years, Alzaad said with a wry smile.

"I guess it can be said that Seraia and I are graduates of the same year, we learned about alchemy and magic while sitting next to each other."

Well, it's something from almost twenty years ago though, is what Alzaad said while laughing.

“Oh yeah, I was also acquainted with Roel-kun. Is he also doing alright.”

Hearing about Roel, Kail tilts his head.

“Ehm…… Roe?”

Kail who thought it was familiar but couldn’t remember.

“It’s about uncle. you know”

Lize was poking Kail’s side and tells him in a small voice.

“……...Ah! He’s well, alright! Probably……. maybe?”

Kail gave up easily without even being able to remember his father’s face.

“I have the feeling like this happened before…… however, it seems like his thin presence is the same as always.”

To think he would even be forgotten by his own son, how pitiful, is what Alzaad said with a pitying expression.

“However, to think I would meet the son of my old friends here….. my work this time may be more fun than I thought it would be.”

Alzaad muttered that with a fearless smile he didn’t show before.

Tsuyokute New Saga – Volume 2 – CH06

By Tensaiz August 11, 2015

Sorry for the long wait, vacation is a bitch~
Was to France for a while, then after that I was in Cologne with friends for some time, visiting Gamescom.
Honor has also been busy with his work.
But I'm home now, so I rushed this as fast as I could after Honor sent it.
-Tensaiz
———————

Chapter 006 – Knight In Shining Armour

Currently the number of rulers –no, number of ruling forces, are two.
— The first is Jirgs, it is the new ruling force and it has been influencing Karan in every matter ever since the embassy was established two years ago.
The second is the old ruling force which is formed by the influential people of the city with the village-head as its center.

Karan's large trade consists out of the many precious ores and the armor and weapons they were dealing with from the beginning. Made by the many skilled blacksmiths, the one who manages them is the guild-master of the blacksmithing guild, who is also the village-head. This means that he holds a great amount of power within Karan.
Even though they had accepted being subordinated by Jirgs, this wasn't something that could be quickly changed. If Jirgs were to forcefully take control of everything within Karan, it would just produce confusion and conflict, if they did it poorly it might even end in Karan's collapse.

If that happened it would have become meaningless to have saved Karan from the empire and having made it a sub-state, so Jirgs was carefully but surely trying to strengthen their grip on Karan.

"Then that means we still can't meet the village-head Baccus, is what you are trying to say, right?"
Inside the drawing room within the village-head's mansion, in front of Kail and the others, is the representative of the central figure of Jirgs's ruling force Miranda. He said that with a sour expression.
The other party was the one who is presiding over Karan in place of the ill village-head, the vice-village-head, who was talking to Miranda while sweating buckets.

Kail's and the others' role doesn't end after they just passed the letter to the village-head.
Firstly, they would need to receive a reply, if it is an answer that is negative to Jirgs, then it would be the messenger's job to negotiate and persuade them to get better conditions.
However, that means nothing if they can't meet him.

"I-I am very sorry. The village-head has yet to recover so…."
The sweating vice-village-head was wiping his sweat while desperately spouting excuses.

"However, it has almost been two months since you have been saying that. Even if we prepare a doctor, your side will just refuse the help so it isn't worth talking about."
Miranda doesn't go easy with her follow-up.
It is Miranda's job to make sure Kail and the others can meet up with the village-head, so she couldn't possibly give

up here.

“At the home country with the sudden death of king Remnas, those within the region have gathered, yet village-head Baccus has not even done that…… this is a major problem.”
Thanks to that I was not able to return to Marado and had to stay here, she said with sarcasm.

Towards Miranda, who said that, the vice-village-head was just humbly and earnestly bowing his head.
“Th-That’s why I have been saying because of his illness….. even if you are upset, our side is truly not doing this on purpose so we don’t have any other choice…….”
“If it is such a serious illness does that not mean it is time to think about choosing a new village-head?”
“Th-The doctor said that there is still a chance that he’ll recover….”
He rejected her in a hurry.

The village-head of Karan gets chosen by election, but the ones who could vote were those who had authority. Most of them were closely related by blood, all the previous village-heads were also related by blood.
However, if a selection for the next village-head were to happen, then Jirgs would probably have the intention to heavily interfere with it.
At the very least, a collaborator of Jirgs, if possible it would become a great chance for Jirgs and Miranda to change this around here.

“Anyway, if it takes any more time than this then I wish to have an official proxy on his behalf. Our side has a proposal as to whom you can choose.”
Proposal, even if she said that, she would mostly force them to choose that specific person.

“I shall come back in two days. I wish that you will have an acceptable answer the next time we meet.”
Miranda glances at Kail. ‘Is that alright with you’, when she asked, Kail nodded.
Only two days, she warned them that they were out of time after this.

“Y-Yes….. we will do our best……”
Miranda turns around and begins to talk after having glared at the vice-village-head, who just kept making excuses.

“In other words, we cannot meet with the village-head. Let us return for today.”
She said to Alzado.
Miranda and Kail thought about just why he was sitting together with them, but they felt anxious about the fact of leaving him without surveillance. That’s why they had him join in on the conversation with the vice-village-head.

“Hmm, certainly, at this rate it does not seem likely to be able to meet the village-head. How troublesome.”
“No, no, those feelings alone are already enough. If you have a message you wish to pass on, then please say so.”
I will pass it on, so hurry up and go home, is what Miranda said actually meant.

“It isn’t at the level of a message however…….. two years ago we may have crossed unfortunate paths with each other, even though such a disappointing thing has happened, our Gargan empire is currently satisfied with the peaceful and cooperative relation we have with Karan now. However….. the situation seems to have changed somewhat, I believe that both Karan and the empire would benefit if we forged a new, deeper relation with each other.”
At that moment Alzado showed a knowing smile.
“Well then, when you have chosen your new village-head, I shall have the pleasure of coming again for the sake of congratulating.”
‘Well then, I will leave ahead of you’, Alzado said that, and left while lowering his head.

“He knows of it, doesn’t he, about the cancelled engagement.”
“Yeah.”
Kail gives a small answer to Sildonia’s whispered question.

Alzado's, the empire's objective is the secret agreement about Karan that had been invalidated, Kail was certain that they had begun to reach their hand towards Karan again.

"What empire-like harassing diplomacy. From now on all kinds of threats will come this way."
After returning to the embassy, Miranda explained it to Kail and the others like that.

The empire takes over a small country with their military might and display their might to other making them subservient, is the kind of move which gets used a lot.
They purposely came here with wyverns because the town was once plagued by them, so its probably in order to harass them.
And they will probably use many different kinds of moves in order to have Karan separate from Jirgs.
It's a matter that hurts the head, is what Miranda said while sighing.

"Even so, they certainly took action fast. To think that people from the empire had already come to Karan."
When Urza tilts her head, Kail agreed with her.
"I guess you can say it's too fast. It was three days ago when we were informed of this matter, even if the information got leaked it would have taking longer for the information to reach the empire much less the imperial capital."
Even if they used a wyvern it should be impossible for them to be here, this means the same even if they knew of the matter of the cancelled engagement beforehand.
Alzado seemed to be fairly surprised when he saw Kail, however, that was only because he was the son of his old friend. It seemed like he wasn't thinking it was weird for messengers of princess Mirena to have already arrived at Karan.

"In other words, that means that inside the palace, while also being someone close to princess Mirena, is a spy from the empire's side?"
"Most likely, they should be cleaning them out around now."
Rather, they would leak information to suspicious personnel and see what kind of actions they would take, if it's that princess then she would certainly do just that, knowing her, Kail said that with confidence.

"Then doesn't that mean that we're the juicy bait."
Lize said it a in a small exaggerated way. They had heard from the start that there could be danger, but they can't appreciate the way that it's being promoted.
"Well, don't say that. Since looking at the Empire's side and seeing what kind of actions they'll take and reporting that back is also part of the job."
Something of this level is only to be expected, Kail said, in a supposedly soothing way.

"But there is just one obvious point that worries me, their actions are too flashy."
They are making too much of an statement, it was as if they were trying to draw attention and provoke others that way.
"Certainly, it can be said that it is an empire-like way of doing things….. but it makes you wonder."
Kail thinks while placing his hand on his chin.

"…… Aren't they just showing a defiant attitude? Since whatever they might be planning to do in Karan would have entered my ears anyway."
'Aren't you over thinking it?' Miranda asked, but Kail shakes his head.
"That possibility might exist but it is also possible that Alzado himself is a decoy and they are planning to do something in a different place. Something that even Alzado himself isn't informed about….. the Gargan empire would at least be able to pull off something of this level."
Being bold while acting careful, being valiant yet cunning……. Kail knows the contradictory nature the Gargan empire possesses well, but giving careless advice to Miranda is bad.

And Miranda was looking at Kail as if she was touched by him.

The general circumstances were mostly written inside princess Mirena's letter, her job was to test Kail and his party's abilities and give minimal support and only avoid the worst-case scenario.
'Making an amateur a messenger to negotiate between nations, furthermore, giving them a test in such a situation was something I found beyond reckless, but their ability seems to be higher than I had expected.'
(Not only skilled in combat, he has good decision making skills and he also has knowledge……. Certainly it is a person who seems to be interesting to Mirena-sama.)
"I understand, I shall act with care."
I shall also make sure to not let them out of my sight, Miranda said.

"By the way, is the village-head's illness really just an illness?"
Kail asked a question about the point that bothered him.
"Yes, I have also investigated this matter since I found it suspicious, but ever since he became ill he hasn't set a single step from his room, it also doesn't seem like he is contacting someone from the outside. Of course it is also possible that it is a fake illness however…… it does not make any sense."
If I had to give a possibility it would be fake illness with the person's consent, but it doesn't have any real harm.
"Village-head Baccus was technically cooperative with Jirgs. However, it was clear that he was unwilling, I think this might be a good reason to get him replaced."
It is a good opportunity, is what Miranda said with a smile.

(She has a good smile……. though it's mostly a black hearted one.)
In Kail's previous life, he rarely saw her show any emotion and thought that Miranda was an ice cold human, thinking that, Kail found what he saw surprising.

At that time Seran was at the main street.
"There's less quality than I thought."
He was walking around lazily with his hands on the back of his head.

One of Seran's objectives was to find a good sword, so he had been looking around in weapon shops and smithies.
It certainly is superior, it certainly is worth to be called the best arms producer.
However, that is only from a commoner's point of view, but even the number one swords were either equal or of lower quality than Seran's current sword.

"Even if I can get an infinite amount of funds from Kail, the possibility that I can find something good by looking the normal way is low."
Of course he had only taken quick glances, but it didn't seem like he could expect much, he sighed.

"And, even in the important girls department."
Seran went into town full of hope but there weren't many people walking around and there were almost no young women.
It just feels as if the town itself doesn't have any life in it, It looks as if they've sunken as a whole.

"Somehow it seems like problems will occur, here that is."
While walking around Seran went from the main street to an alley, when he did, the few pedestrians walking around became even less than it already was.
He was looking around thinking whether there might be a store around here, then he heard an odd voice.

"……..no……. please let go of……"

He heard the voice of an young woman in trouble.
Heading towards that direction he went into the back alley of the alley, Seran moved his body forward faster than he could think about it.
When he did, he saw a number of men, that could only be called ruffians with good physique, surrounding a small

person. It seems like they had forcefully grabbed her and were trying to bring her somewhere.
“NOOOO….. P-Please stop!”
He could hear a voice as if she was desperately trying to resist.

The moment he saw that, Seran acted without hesitating.
“ORAAAA!”
Together with his shout he launches a flying kick, the sole of his shoes sunk into the face of the man that was holding the arm.

“Guwaa~?”
The man that got kicked made a loud voice and noise while being sent flying.

“Well then, you’re safe now.”
Making a splendid landing, while giving out a smile of satisfaction Seran looks at the face of the one he saved.

“…… Alright! Jackpot! No but…… Ugh how close! Only two, no about three more years I guess.”
finding it truly regretful Seran was lamenting.

She might have had a bewildered expression by being saved, but no matter how you looked at her it was clearly a cute girl.
However, her age seemed to be around twelve, according to Seran’s instinct, it was a little too early to lay a hand on her.

“No no, she has a bright future. I should look forward to three years from now and earn some points with her for now…….”
‘Yeah, yeah’, while convincing himself he tried talking to her again.

“Well then, do you have any injuries young lady? Since I’m here I won’t let any of these guys lay a single finger on you, so rest assured.”
“T-Thank you very much…… but, well…… I’m a boy.”
The young girl, no, the young boy, said so apologetically.

“Wh……. at?”
Seran shows an expression of dismay and looks at the young boy’s face.
Now that I think about it, he does have an androgynous face, I didn’t look at it before, but his clothes certainly can be called that of a guy.
Age wise, it isn’t weird that his voice hasn’t broken yet, so it isn’t weird for him to have a girlish voice.

“Well, seriously……. a boy?”
“Y-Yes…… though I get mistaken for a girl often…..”
As expected, the boy said it apologetically.

“T-To think that I of all people would have mistaken a boy for a maiden…….”
Placing both his hands on the ground Seran fell into despair.

At that moment, the surrounding guys that had been taken aback by Seran’s sudden intrusion finally snapped out of it and began a commotion.
“Th-The hell are you bastard? The hell you doin’ all of a sudden!”
“The hell you think we are?”
“You ain’t from round ‘ere are ye? Outsiders dun’ get to butt in our business.”
Ready to fight, they came closer to Seran.

Seran was depressed, however, he finally looked carefully at the surrounding men with an annoyed expression.

Like his first impression, they had a thug air about them, but it seems like they were well dressed.
Who are they, while thinking that he calmly analyzed them. He thought they were probably some influential people.

(Well then just what should I do now……)
Leaving aside what he would usually do right now, he had a status, in a way Seran is a part of the group of messengers that came from the country of Jirgs.
In a way, Seran was paying attention to Kail's position in his own way.
Even though he can't be of help in negotiations or diplomatic affairs, he couldn't let himself pull Kail's leg.
I don't clearly know what kind of position these guys hold within Karan, if I do cause a disturbance and it becomes a big disturbance, I may end up causing trouble to Kail.

'Though I get the feelings it's already too late for that', is what Seran was thinking about.
Of course, if it was for the sake of saving a girl, I wouldn't be minding such things and would have immediately saved her.

"….. Yeah, certainly, it is as you guys said. I am unrelated and I did interfere."
After he says that, Seran turns around and was about to leave.

Seran's sudden change of attitude left the men taken aback once again.
They wouldn't have thought that he would simply walk away like this.

"Eh!? A-Are you not going to save me?"
The young boy said it in a panic.
"This place isn't that far off from the main street. If you shout loud enough, help will certainly come, that is all up to your effort and luck. I shall save girls no matter the reason, however, if it's a guy then it's a different story altogether! You have to get over this crisis with your own strength!"
A guy who places women above men, is what Kail and Lize tell him a lot, because Seran is fundamentally harsh on guys, more so, on those with a better looking face than his own.

I wish you luck, then Seran tried to leave just like that, but he noticed something and stopped his feet.
"Wait a second……. I want to ask one thing, do you have a sister? Does she look like you?"
Seran asked the young boy with a face showing that he had nothing more to say after that.

"Eh? Ah, yes, I have a five year older sister…… it is said that we look similar to each other."
Hearing that, Seran made a guts pose.
At this moment, all things about position and being careful for the sake of Kail had flown out the window.

"Alright! Say that sooner next time…… well then you bastards! Just what were you trying to do to an innocent young boy like this, ganging up on him! You despiseful scumbags, I shall beat you in the name of justice!"
Seran said, with a refined posture while pointing his finger at the men.
"Rest easy, I shall be sure to safely have you meet up with your sister!"
"Ye-Yes T……. hank you very much."
The young boy gave his thanks with a cramped smile.

The men who were being pointed at by Seran did not want to lose from such a guy no matter what, is the kind of feelings that had piled up within them.
TL note: I think no one wants to lose from Seran anymore, LOL

AUTHOR NOTES:
———————————-

I guess I'll give a progress report because I can, it has been decided that 'Tsuyokute New Saga' will become a light novel.
The publisher will be Alphapolice-san, I shall give more progress reports and notices from now on.

Thank you.

Tsuyokute New Saga – Volume 2- CH07

By Tensaiz December 1, 2015

Yeah… we're still alive!
That must've come as a shock… probably.

No, but seriously, we've both been really busy. Some people have said that we should just drop the project and let other people work on it and I can certainly imagine why. Even I would probably be a little sad if a novel as good as this one would be translated so slow!

But the thing is, we like this project and we have some priorities, so we work on this project at our own pace. No one has contacted us and asked to help or to take over the project, so we'll continue to work on this until then! Also, as I've said before, if Honor and I would really stop translating, we would say so clearly! So if you guys hear nothing for a long period of time, we haven't dropped it, we're just busy =/

Now that that's out of the way, time for some good news!(and maybe a little bad)

First of all, this chapter is double as long as a regular chapter <_< (in terms of those xianxia and wuxia chapters, it would be 4 of them!)

Also, we have something special planned for the winter break! Which will be in around 3~4 weeks. From then on, we will also be trying to maintain a regular pace, which will be x chapters every week!

And if we can't maintain that… blame Honor for getting your hope up! heh.

Anyways, sorry for the long wall of text… these things had to be said <_<

Again, sorry for the extremely extremely long delay!
Enjoy the chapter~! (And endure until the winter break is here!)
-Tensaiz (& Honor)

———————-

Chapter 07 – Blueprint

Reality is cruel.

There are some things that can't be opposed no matter how strong your will is.

That is what those men who were mercilessly beaten by someone with overwhelming power experienced.

"You don't have to mind it. You guys are just normal. The thing is, I'm just too strong."

Seran said that to the fallen men while clapping his hands, even though it may be the truth, it didn't comfort them at all.

And the boy who was saved stood there blankly. He muttered something, while his expression was saying that he didn't understand what just happened.

"Strong…."

Though it was simple, it was a word that accurately described Seran.

The boy wasn't even able to see Seran move; he only understood that Seran beat up those men in an instant.

"Even though he didn't look that strong….."

"I can hear you y'know and you, you tried to escape when there was an opening, didn't you."

Seran looked at the boy with a lazy expression. It seemed like he was planning to escape if Seran seemed to lose.

"Eh, well, um that's……. Thank you very much for saving me!"

Ha ha ha, he bowed his head while giving out a fake laugh. It seems like he has a pretty good personality.

"My name is Gou. I am a magic engineer."

"Magic engineer? Wasn't that a job that is specialized in making magic tools?"

Seran remembered, while tilting his head.

Normally magic tools can only be created by those who are magicians or higher, however, there are those that specialize in them and have a high skill level, are called magic engineers.

They make magic tools with great precision. In the present, among the few jobs that can make magic weapons, magic engineers together with the support of a major power are even able to revive the ancient magic weapons of the Zars Empire's era.

"That's a job where you need to have a talent in ancient magic and blacksmithing skills comparably to veteran blacksmith right?"

"Yes, fortunately I have talent in magic, my father is also a blacksmith, so I have been helping him since I was young."

Gou says a little braggingly.

Actually being a magic engineer at this age isn't something to just brag about, it's at the level where he can be called a genius.

"Hmmm…. and, who are these guys? Why did they attack you?"

Seran looks at the surrounding men who have fallen down.

"Um well…… actually these people are so-called debt collectors……"

Gou said it embarrassedly while lowering his head.

"Debt colectors?"

In other words, he borrowed money from these guys, but it seems a little strange that the seemingly twelve year old boy Gou has a debt.

"I see, so it's something like your parents have been drinking and gambling and such, and ended up with a large amount of debt. Thus you, their child is…."

What a pitiful guy, he's struggling because of his parents (is what Seran is thinking) Seran looks at him with some sympathy in his eyes.

"No, I borrowed it myself so it's my debt."

"…. The- Then it's something like you needed money for your sick parent's medicine so you had no other choice, or something?"

"That is also wrong…… the boss of these people thought that I would be able to revive some magic weapons, so he made an investment. However, it was harder than I thought, so I told them it would take another ten years before it's done. When I said that, they got mad……"

Then I was running around trying to gain some time, but they found me, Gou said.

"I see, I understand that you have a rotten personality that doesn't fit your face."

Well it seems like he doesn't have any complicated circumstances, it was totally his own fault.

It was a bad idea to get involved or so Seran began to regret it, but it might've been a little too late for that.

"Tehe."

Gou stuck out his tongue and lightly hit his own head.

Though it may have been a little cute, it only made Seran angrier.

"Well, there are more than enough people that fail at these kinda' things, these guys' boss should have learnt his lesson….. I'll leave this all aside, so I won't think about it about it. Well then, let's bring you back to your home. I just have to go and greet your sister.

A ship that has set sail should at least go to its destination, by Seran.

"Umm….. My sister has been married in another town so."

"I already thought it was something like that! God damn it!"

Seran's angry yell resounded throughout the area.

"Wait, why didn't you say that from the start!"

"Well you didn't ask…. and you absolutely wouldn't have saved me if I did….."

"Of course I wouldn't! As if I would save a guy for the fun of it!"

"Sorry….. But umm, shouting in such a loud voice is…"

Though this is an unpopular alley way, as expected, if they make any more of a fuss it would be bad.

"Ah damn it!"

'I'm not doin any more of this shit', while thinking just that, Seran began to walk off, but Gou said: "Ah, please wait~" and went after him.

"Well then, I have somewhere I need to be so."

At the same time, at the Embassy. "Everyone please enjoy yourselves here", Miranda said to Kail and the others

before leaving.

“Are you going somewhere?”

“Yes, it’s something that has to do with the next city chief we just talked about. I know someone that is a good candidate, so I am going to tell him about this.

“Hmm, what kind of a person?”

Kail nonchalantely asked.

“A skilled person even among those of the blacksmith guild, he is probably the number one blacksmith of Karan. He is stubborn and easily misunderstood, but he is someone that is good at caring for others, so he is respected by many. However, he is a person that doesn’t talk a lot. He probably doesn’t talk when he doesn’t want to.”

Miranda fluently explained.

“I see, he sounds like a good person.”

‘For Jirgs that is’, Kail added in his mind.

If it’s someone popular in Karan, then it would be hard to reject, furthermore, if he’s someone that doesn’t have an interest in political relations, then he probably is someone that isn’t linked with a particular faction.

In others words, very easy to control; they probably found the perfect person to be their puppet.

“Oh, is it alright if I come with you?”

“Eh? Well that’s, I don’t mind… but why?”

Kail felt that he isn’t welcome from the weird atmosphere.

“….. I wanted to meet with him because you said that he was a skilled blacksmith. Is there a problem with that?”

In the first place their objective for coming to Karan was because they wanted to find a skilled blacksmith that could process the magic metal, Mithril, which they have obtained.

“He is a difficult to please person…. also.”

She glimpsed at Urza.

“He is a dwarf named Gazas.”
TL note: She says ‘Gazas-san’ which can’t really be translated into English. Do you guys want me to keep the suffixes if they are used? Or should I just make a note once and leave them out?

The moment she heard Dwarf, Urza’s face stiffened a little.

“Well Gazas-san doesn’t have any particular hatred towards Elves; I think there won’t be any problem as long as Urza doesn’t mind.”

“Hmm.”

Kail thinks for a little while.

It might be better not to take her with us, but we’re going to meet the person who might make Urza and our equipment, so it would probably be better to tell him upfront that we have an Elf in our party.

"….. If it's about me then I don't mind, I also said it earlier, but I don't consciously discriminate. As long as the other side doesn't start."

Urza says, a little displeased.

"Well if Urza doesn't mind then I won't either…."

'I hope he isn't an opinionated person', Kail answered, thinking that at the same time.

"Well then, I shall prepare some guards, so please do wait for a moment."

Saying that, Miranda left the room, when she did, Lize began to softly speak to Kail.

"Isn't it strange that she wants to give us guards, I wonder if there is any danger?"

Someone who is an ambassador might need some personal protection, but having them inside the town might be a little excessive.

"It might be that she's just being considerate for us… but as long as she doesn't explain, we won't know."

'Guess I'll nonchalantly ask about it later', Kail thought.

"So, why are you here?"

"Well, for me it's more like; why have all of you guys come here?"

Seran and Kail said to each other after suddenly meeting up in front of Garas's house.

"Well, I got a little involved with this guy. I was planning to part with him, but he just kept insisting on thanking me, so here I am, drinking tea."

Seran said, while looking at Gou.

"And, what about you guys?'

"Miranda-san came here because of her work and we're just tagging along. It seems like the dwarf called Gazas who lives here is a skilled blacksmith. Although he has a stubborn personality, it seems like he'll at least talk with the ambassador of Jirgs. If it goes well, then we could ask him to create a Mithril sword. We might be able to make a sword that will fit you."

"Ah… we do have the materials, so we also had the option to just have someone make it."

'I didn't think of that', Seran said.

If you think about it Miranda is someone that can be called one of Karan's leaders, it would be an excellent idea to rely on her if we wanted to find something.

However, the thought of using connections didn't enter Seran's mind at all, so the one that was trying to use them is Kail.

"What… so you actually thought about me. I thought it was just Lize and Urza."

A great feeling of uselessness washed over Seran's whole body.

He was thinking that because Kail has a great goal, he should at least take care of his own problems himself.

“Isn’t that obvious, to me your an irreplaceable friend and comrade.”

Just what are you saying, Kail said while smiling.
TN note: Kail follows up with this as a response to Seran’s first remark.

“Since I’ll keep overworking you in the future, isn’t it obvious that I would cherish you.”

‘And you’re nothing more than that’, Kail added with a serious face.

“Ah, rather than some cheap sweet words, it’s better to just tell the truth straight out. That’s the kinda guy you are.”

Seran was patting his chest as if he was relieved.

“Gou-kun, could Gazas-san be in?”

It seemed like Miranda was acquainted with Gou as she asked him.

“Ah? …… Ah, yes, I think he’s in, but what kind of business might you have today….”

At that moment, the door was violently opened.

“Shut up! The hell you making a ruckus in front of another man’s house for!”

What appeared was a dwarf with a short, but well built physique, from a human perspective he seemed like a forty year old stubborn dwarf.

“Oh Gou, so you’re…… ah.”

When Gazas saw Miranda’s face, his eyes lightly flashed with surprise. He tried to say something, but before he could, Miranda began to talk to him first.

“Hello Gazas-san. Today I have come as the ambassador of the kingdom of Jirgs in order to talk to you about something important.”

After Gazas saw Miranda and Kail’s party with the guards behind them, he clicked his tong.

“Would it be a bother for us to come inside?”

“Hmph….. If yer alright with a messy house, then do whatever.”

After saying that, Gazas turned around and went inside. Miranda ordered the soldiers to guard the perimeter and followed after him.

Just as Gazas said the inside of the house was a mess, it was truly what could be called a manly manor. While raising her eyebrows to the surroundings, Miranda immediately cut to the chase.

“Are you serious? You want me to be the city chief!?”

What kinda stupid nonsense are you spouting, Garas said, objecting to the request.

“Yes, you have more than enough popularity, qualifications, and ability.”

“Don’t go spouting nonsense! I don’t have any interest in something like that!”

“By all means please accept! Please…… please become a strength of Jirgs. Also, it shall be for the sake of Karan too….. We want the many problems surrounding Karan to be solved.”

“That’s why I’m saying it’s alright, as long as you guys just do it yourselves! I’m a blacksmith! I ain’t planning to do anything else!”

“Please do something about it!”

The conversation between the two sides had two complete opposites of each other.

While watching the two of them argue back and forth, Gou quietly began to talk to Kail and his party who were put aside.

“They’re probably going to continue for a while, so let us go to another place.”

Leaving the two behind, Kail and his party were taken to an underground room that felt like a workshop.

There were many tools and makeshift magic tools lying around. On the desk, there was a large amount of paper with something written on it.

“I apologize for how it is, the other rooms are messy and this one is the only one that will fit this many people……”

Gou said with a wry smile, while preparing tea for everyone.

“Seriously, Dwarfs just have to be stubborn.”

While thinking back about the arguing that was going on, Urza said that without thinking and was then poked by Lize’s elbow. Urza then looked at Gou with a sorry expression, but he was smiling.

“Haha, father is known for being stubborn and it’s also the truth.”

I don’t mind, Gou said, while laughing. Urza then apologized to him.

“I- I apologize…. however, your father is a dwarf, so you are?”

Among those of Humanity, different races aren’t able to have children with each other, however, ‘Humans and Elves’ and ‘Humans and Dwarves’ are an exception, thus they are able to have children with each other.

For this reason, though not many, there are interracial marriages.

The children born from them are Half-Elves and Half-Dwarves, they possess both racial traits when they are born, however, no matter how you look at it Gou looks like a pure human.

“Ah, my sister and I are the children of mom’s last marriage. Our mother passed away two years ago, one year ago, when my sister got married, our house just became the way it is now……. so did everyone come from Jirgs?”

“Ah, So thats why….!?”

I have something to discuss with Gazas-san, Kail said, but when a certain something came into his view, his whole thought process stopped.

It was spread on the desk and it seemed like it was something like a blueprint, the thing that was drawn on it stirred Kail’s memories.

Once in the midst of the fierce battle, he remembered the silvery white figure that ran through the battlefield. A majestic figure that was a reassuring ally for Humanity.

“Ah, that’s the blueprint of the magic weapon of the ancient magic kingdom that I am trying to revive.”

Gou, who had noticed what he was looking at, began to explain, but as if it was blown away, Kail turned around and looked at Gou.

“I see! So it’s you! So you are the one who made it!”

“Eh?….. Ah, could it be that you have an interest in reviving magic weapons? Then I know a good investment that…… Gue!?”

“If it’s gold I’ll pay! No matter how much! That’s why, please revive it! Mass produce it!”

As if he had forgotten himself Kail grabbed both of Gou’s shoulders and shook him.

“Th- Thank you for your business?”

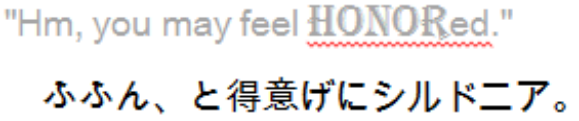
Gou somehow replied after being shaken up. As if they were taken aback, Lize and the others just watched them.

Tsuyokute New Saga – Volume 2 – CH08

By Tensaiz December 16, 2015

Hey guys, here's another TNS chapter~
There will be another SM chapter somewhere this week too.

Also, you guys wanna know how life is as someone proofing Honor's work? It's filled with moments like finding the font of some words that have changed:



Also, have you guys ever heard of Electro Swing? It has kept me going this night .-.
Listennnn

Anyway, it's 6am, stayed up all night and just had an exam today, I'm tired. Another one coming up thursday ;_;

Anyways, enjoy the chapter~ (Hope you like the cliff, muhahaha)

———————————————————————-

Chapter 8: Mess

That is an independent type magic tool called Golem.

It has a human shape but there are also those with the form of animals or magic beasts. There are also those that are totally different from golems with the shape of living beings, normally, they just repeat the action they were ordered to do, but if they are highly advanced, then those golems can think and act on their own judgment.

In the time of the ancient magic kingdom of Zars they were supposedly very advanced, instead of humans they became a major labor force, or so it is said.

At that time it was said that every household had at least one golem, or it was said that they were at least that popular.

Of course that technology was also used for battle.

A golem specialized for battle wasn't something that could be used that easily by Humanity. It had become a major factor of their victory against the Demons.

However, most of that technology disappeared along with Zars´s destruction. Right now, the most they can create are simple and small things.

From time to time, powerful golems from the time of Zars are found, but those were sold at high prices.

“So, in other words you are trying to revive a special battle type golem of the time of Zars, right?”

Lize asked Gou after having calmed down Kail with her fist from behind him when he became excited.

“Ah, yes. I have made the blueprints, however, to make the real thing would take some time, so…”

“Hooo….. This pretty well made, is it not.”

Sildonia said with an impressed tone while looking at the blueprints.

“You understand it!?”

Gou looks surprised at Sildonia.

“Hm, even in that time it was specially designed to fight against the Demons; you are trying to make the ‘Titan’ type, are you not?”

“Yes! From the little bits of scriptures that existed. I used them as a reference and improved it with my own ideas!”

“Hmmm… It seems like even the hardest part, the efficiency of the magic power isn’t a problem either.”

“Yeas you’re exactly right! Rather, I have been having problems with reducing its size…”

Gou got excited and began to crazily talk with Sildonia.

Sildonia, who had made sure of it, took a glance at Kail and lightly nodded. It seems like there is no doubt about it.

Because he got too excited, Kail had failed to check whether it was the real deal or not, but since Sildonia had checked it, Kail became relieved.

Originally Kail had thought of amassing the weaponized golem so that it could become a force he could freely use.

At first, I was planning to buy up the items that were sold from the time of Zars, but I wanted to mass produce them myself with the help of Sildonia.
TL note: Yeah, POV is 1st person again. As mentioned before, the author randomly switches.

However, even if it’s Sildonia’s main body, the one who was called the ‘Magic King’, it didn’t mean that Sildonia would possess all the knowledge they had in the time of Zars, Sildonia doesn’t even possess all the knowledge the main body has.

Sildonia even said that even though Sildonia did have some knowledge about the basics, it still wasn’t at the level of those that specialized in it of that time.

I tried to ask Sildonia how long it would take to make one with the current knowledge, Sildonia answered that it would at the very least take years, furthermore, it could easily take longer than that.

I really wanted a force that I could freely control, but since I couldn’t put all time I had in it, I gave up on it.

However, if he can entrust this job to Gou, and if he can mass produce them… it would become a great force to use against the ‘Great advance’.

“You are amazing Sildonia-san. I thought I knew a lot about the technology of the time of Zars but…”

Gou looks at Sildonia with shining eyes.

“Hm, you may feel HONORed.”

Hehe, Sildonia said proudly.

“No, I thought that it would take at least a decade just to make a prototype, now I might be able to reduce that time by half.”

“Then you won’t make it on time. At latest within two years… if possible, try to make a prototype within one year. After that I want you to think about mass producing them.”

Kail says with a straight face.

“Eh? No but… If I were to do something like that then I’d have to use money as if it were water.”

“Then just do it. I’ll give you more than enough.”

Kail says again with a straight face.

Gou stood there stunned and then involuntarily looked at the faces of the others, but Seran and the others didn’t see any problem and just kept nodding.

“Thank goodness… that I would get such a generous patron…”

Gou became moved to tears.

“With this I can stop worrying about the budget and make designs I always wanted to…”

“No, please do advance with what you’re currently doing. Also it’s important to remember this, keep what you’re doing a secret.”

“Yes. Ah, but several people had already invested in this…”

“I want you to tell them you failed. Please return them the money and the money for failing. Of course, I will give the money you need.”

“Yes, I do not mind that, but…”

“Please… since we need to be careful with how we treat this.”

Kail, who had become cool headed as if the excitement he showed earlier was a lie, reminded Gou of this fact.

“So, what happened?”

After they had a small meeting about the costs, when Kail and the others returned to Miranda, who looked tired, he had asked her.

“We’re in disagreement.”

Miranda sighed. In front of her was Gazas who didn’t try to hide his bad mood.

“In the first place, even if a dwarf like me were to become the city chief, there would be problems all over the place!”

Though there are a lot of Dwarves living in Karan, in the end it is still a human city.

And if a dwarf among them was to become chief, then there would naturally be many who would reject it.

“… Whether they may be dwarves or humans, I want the racial wall between them gone and change Karan.”

I shall leave it here for today; I shall come again, saying that, Miranda tried to leave from her seat.

You can also just not come, is what Gazas said, and then he tried to go to the room in the back, but at that moment Kail began to talk to him.

“I apologize to bother you while you’re tired, this has nothing to do with Miranda-san, but I have a favor to ask, or rather a request.”

“A request?… Do you want me to make you a sword? Sorry, but I don’t accept any blacksmithing requests at the moment.”

Without even looking him in the eye or trying to bother with it, Gazas refused.

“Father don’t say that. It seems these people even have a request they want to hire me for. Please at least listen to what they have to say.

However, in a split second, Gou tried to help them. He put in a good word for them when he already rejected it.

It seems that Gazas is soft toward his son and stops for a moment; he turns around and takes a look at Kail and his party, but his gaze stops at Urza the moment he sees here.

In response to that, Urza began to frown and tried to say something, but Gazas intercepted her.

“Don’t worry; I don’t deliberately act racist towards Elves… I don’t discriminate whether they are Elves or humans.”

“I- I see…well aren’t you admirable for a Dwarf.”
にしないから大丈夫だ」
“No matter how haughty, closed off and over thinking the Elves may act while fundamentally not having a shred of concern on them… but it’s alright cuz’ I don’t mind.”

Urza whose face became completely red, tried to make some complaints, but was calmed down by Lize.

“So the thing we want is a sword for me. The one I have now is just a little unsatisfying.”

When Seran said that, Gazas looked at the sword on Seran’s waist and then began to glare at him.

“That sword you have, it’s a sword that that pup Dotos sold you right?’

“You can see that?”

Of course Seran hasn’t unsheathed his sword. He must have seen through it by looking at the patterns and the handle of the sword.

“Though he may not be as good as me, Dotos still has some skill; there aren’t that many swordsmen that would be unsatisfied with his swords.”

Gazas said grumpily, but Gou refutes that.

“Father, Seran-san is really strong. I think that even Dotos-san’s sword may be insufficient.”

“What? Are you serious? With Dotos’s sword you say?”

Seems like he believed what his son said, since Gazas began to mummer some things while thinking.

“Then that would mean……. No, but it could be….”

“If you could, can you make it on the same level as Sil-… I mean Kail’s sword.”

This time Gazas looks at the sword on Kail's back, when he did, his eyes became wide open.

"Wha!?… Le- Lemme see that sword… No please show it to me!"

Gazas, who lightly receives the sword from Kail with trembling hands, slowly pulls the blade from the scabbard.

"This is….."

Strong, yet beautiful. Those who see it become captivated and Gazas was speechless. Gou and Miranda who saw it for the first time became wide eyed.

"I have seen a number of swords from the time of Zars… But this one's on a different level… Th-That there would be other swords like this one is…."

Seeing Gou's stunned look, Sildonia began to nod satisfyingly.

"Like I thought, it's impossible… To make a sword that would rival this one is… for the current me it's impossible."

It was a voice as if it was squeezed out while admitting his defeat.

Gazas apologized and asked if they could leave for today, so Kail and the others left Gazas's home.

"Yeah~… As expected, it's impossible to ask someone to make a sword at the same level as Sildonia."

Seran complained while scratching his head.

"Or course. The sword which is myself, is the crystallization of Zars's technology and wisdom. And I can affirm that human hands would never be able to create something on the same level."

It's only to be expected, Sildonia said while puffing out her chest.

"Well I didn't expect that much from the current time… but even so, something felt a little off."

Remember Gazas after he had seen Sildonia the sword, Seran tilted his head.

"Now that you say it you're right… Ah, he said something that caught my attention. Gazas-san said 'to think there were other swords like this one…' right. That's means he saw a sword that could compare to this one didn't he?"

Lize said that while remembering it.

"Oh? Comparable to me you say? As if I'd allow such a sword so exist!"

Sildonia inflated her cheeks and denies it.

"Oh yeah, he did say something like that, didn't he… let's go back tomorrow and ask him about it."

Seran turned around and said while looking at Garas's house.

That night, in the room appointed to him by the embassy, Kail was sleeplessly thinking about something while lying in his bed.

It was a pity about the sword, but we made a big harvest regarding the golems.

"Still…"

Things weren't so simple that I can just keep on being happy.

It is possible to give Gou the necessary funding so he can make golems for battle-use.

However, to make a large number just Gou himself won't be enough, so manpower and the necessary facilities will be needed.

And the larger the scale gets, the easier it can get noticed.

"If it becomes like that then it'll be a threat."

Weaponized golems, Kail knows how high their power level is from firsthand experience.

If the surrounding countries were to know that he possesses a personal force like that, he'd be seen as a danger, if he messes up then forget about being a hero, he'd be treated as an enemy which would be dangerous.

In order to avoid that, the most realistic way would be to get the backing of some country.

In that situation, the foremost candidate would be the kingdom of Jirgs, but according to Kail's memories the kingdom of Jirgs doesn't have many people who have the knowledge and specialize in golems.

That would defeat his purpose of trying to strengthen the forces of Humanity.

Probably the only one who has the most progress in this kind of technology is the Gargan Empire.

In the first place, in the middle of the 'Great Advance', the one who restored the battle-use golems was the Gargan Empire.

"I think they did say that they made it from using a blueprint they had gotten their hands on… that was probably the one Gou had drawn."

It's just a possibility, but at the way history currently flows, Gou probably failed to restore it.

"It's obvious that he ending up becoming bankrupt from all funding."

Then those blueprints were spread around for one reason or another and the empire that got their hands on it then tried to restore the magic weapon, I guess."

In the middle of that, the 'Great Advance' happens. In a hurry they sent out a single prototype into the battle.

However, that single unit helped a great deal and was a strong force.

That is why I want to mass produce it and confront the Demons with it.

"Isn't just bringing this story up to the Empire already impossible…"

Kail has one or two people that might be interested in this story, if I play it well, mass production should be possible.

"However, if that were to happen then the empire would become excessively strong."

The Empire is an Empire that has expansionism so it's a country that invades others a lot.

No matter what kind of state it might end in, it's better than Humanity going extinct, but if it's handled poorly, before the 'Great Advance' even begins this might be the trigger to set off Humanity into one big war.

"There is a lot I have to consider."

Kail sighs as it wouldn't stop at just thinking about the power balance among countries.

“It really is a hassle, saving the world that is.”

Kail went to sleep while feeling dazed.

The next morning, after Kail, who still looked sleepy, had finished his meal he was informed that there was a guest.

Since Alzaad was formally staying in Karan, it seems like while he was taking care of some business he came to see Kail as an extra.

“My, I do apologize for coming so early in the morning. It’s because we couldn’t take our time to talk to each other yesterday and all.”

The same as yesterday, Alzaad started to talk to him with a smile, but it was a smile which seemed to hide something.

“No, it’s alright. However, even though you are so busy, was it alright to come here?”

“What, I just wanted to talk with the child of an old friend. You are right since I’ll be busy in a little while, so while I still can take it easy, I truly wanted to have a talk with you. Let’s see, since it seems like you’ve already eaten breakfast, how about I incite you to having lunch together, what do you think?”

It was like a friendly neighborhood uncle that said that you only had to eat lunch if you wanted to.

“Or how about having a walk through the sky on a wyvern? It’s something you can rarely experience you know.”

He’s becoming more and more like a friendly uncle trying to invite you.

“Are you sure that’s alright? I heard that the technique of how to ride a wyvern is a state secret.”

Wouldn’t that be bad, is what Kail worriedly said.

“What, I don’t mind if it’s you, since the one who developed the method was your mother Selaia.”

Since you’ll find out anyhow if you ask her about it when you go back to your home, Alzaad said while laughing.

“Mother did?”

“It isn’t just for show that she was the youngest person ever to be nominated to be a court magician, though I was older than her, she was always a step ahead of me and my goal you know.”

Alzaad said as if he was earnestly remembering those old days.

“So that story was true…”

Selaia did always tell him when she was drunk about how she wasn’t comfortable being a court mage, but he always heard half stories.

“Wel~lu I’m juu~st a houwsee waifu now, ya kno~….”

“Well, in a way that is just like her.”

Alzaad makes a wry smile.

“Anyway, I want to specifically know how she’s doing right now. Then, I will be waiting in the afternoon.”

Alzaad left while lightly waving his hand.

“I already thought of it yesterday, but he is a holder of quite some magic power.”

She was there the whole time, but Sildonia who had not joined the conversation said this as she looked at Alzaad’s back.

“You can see it?”

“Hm, at the moment he has more than enough magic power to cast the high class magic, in the future, he might even be able to reach a level where he can use highest class magic.”

“Highest class magic…”

The highest class magic is said to be able to cause natural disasters, and she’s saying he could freely control it one day.

“It seems like being a court mage for the Empire truly isn’t just for show…”

At the time of the invitation, Kail came to the embassy of the empire together with Miranda.

On paper this diner party is a friendly exchange between Gargan and Jirgs and Miranda, who is an ambassador, was also invited.

Though not only Kail, but also the others were invited Seran said that it seemed like it would be a stuffy meal so he passed, even Sildonia, who can only see delicious food, decided to advice Gou on some things and headed to Gazas’s house.

Since materializing costs more magic power the further she gets from the sword, Kail entrusted the sword to Lize and Urza and had them go with her to Gazas’s house.

Since he couldn’t possibly go to a dinner party wearing armor, Kail had disarmed himself for the first time in a while.

While he was being guided through the hallway, he thought about Alzaad’s objective.

(It kind of seemed like he came to have me join them, but I shouldn’t be appeasing enough for them to think I would be worth it, yet… Could he have some other objective? Could it possibly be that Alzaad himself truly just wanted to know how mom is doing?”

Anyway, it would be good if I can get a foothold in the empire… Kail, who was thinking that, froze on the spot.

” ! ! ”

In front of the door where the dinner was going to be held, Kail could feel it deep from within the room with his whole body, a disgusting amount of pressure.

All the hair on his body stood upright, his heart rate jumped and his breathing got rough.

Miranda questioningly looked at Kail who suddenly began to act strange.

The staff of the embassy also began to look questioningly at Kail.

“What’s wrong?”

As if to blast away that worried voice Kail began to run, he dived straight into the thick wooden double door from the front, opening it.

In the room was a room worthy of being dined in, on the tables with a dozen chairs around it was some lavish food.

And certainly Alzaad was in that room, no, it could be said he was in that room.

That could no longer be called Alzaad, it was just pieces of meat scattered all over the room the only part that could be recognized was the head that was among the lavish food.

Furthermore, the, what seemed to be waiters, were in the same state, making the whole room filled with pieces of meat staining the whole place in red.

And there was a figure standing beside one of the tables.

The figure that had his back to the door leisurely turned around and looked at Kail.

The person looked like a young woman a little older than Kail, with a face like Lelina's she was a beauty.

Since her clothes were skin tight leather clothes, her body lines were easily seen, those magnificent proportions could be seen clearly.

If she were to walk around town, then all males, or at the very least Seran, would try to talk to her, a glossy young woman.

However that would be so if she wasn't a demon…

On her forehead was a horn like that of the mystical beast, a unicorn.

Ascertaining it, Kail exclaimed:"

"… Demon!!"

The nemesis of Humanity and their eternal enemy was there.

AUTHOR'S WORDS:

Volume 2, it finally feels as if the story has begun to move.